Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

A Call.

All who are interested in Dairying in any of its branches, are invited to meet at the time and place of the annual meeting of the Board of Agriculture, for the purpose of organizing a "MAINE DAIRYMAN'S ASSOCIATION;" for the encouragement, protection and advancement of all branches of dairying in our State.

(Signed) J. W. LANG, S. DILL, S. G. FOSTER, DANIEL SPOONER.

A Day at Wiscasset.

A few weeks since business called us to the old town of Wiscasset, now a quiet, sedate place—which together with the adjoining towns of Alna, Dresden and Swan Island formed the ancient Pownalborough, the settlement of which dates back to 1663—but rich in historical associations, in great names, in stirring events connected with our early history; a place of great commercial and business importance in former years, but now as always pleasantly located, and a delightful place in which to live. Situated at the mouth of the Sheepscot river,—which, opposite the town is about a mile in width—it has a splendid harbor, accessible at all times of the year to the largest vessels, and its natural advantages of location gives it a position by which it will in the coming years assume greater importance among the business places of Maine, and redeem much of its lost wealth and business which resulted from the downfall of the West India trade and the embargo on shipping in 1812-14; when the business that built up Wiscasset was struck in the heart, and huge vessels rotted down at its wharves. Already are signs of a better day; and in the near future, with its steam lumber mills, its open harbor, and its relations with the interior of the State, it will without doubt control the lumber trade of Maine for the six months of the year that Bangor, the great lumber mart of the State is closed to business. The extensive steam mill of Ira D. Sturgis, Esq., of this city is nearly ready for commencing the manufacture of all kinds of lumber, and with the other operations of this kind already in contemplation, a speedy revival of the business of this old town must follow. Wiscasset has suffered heavily from fires, which have also had some influence in reducing the business activity of the place, and from which it has not yet fully recovered.

The town, which is spread over considerable territory, contains a number of handsome residences and is somewhat noted for its many fine gardens. Possessing as it does an open winter harbor, and that diversity of landscape, and combination of land and water scenery one finds along our indented coast, it presents many desirable locations for private residences, and there are many still as desirable that are yet unoccupied. The advantages, or in other words the desirable features possessed by a location presenting the union of land and water, as in this place, can never be had by interior towns, hence the beauty of a place like Wiscasset, for a residence, becomes apparent; in all seasons of the year it is pleasant, in summer delightful, and in winter the monotony of a cold and often cheerless landscape is relieved by the sight of a broad expanse of open water and the coming and going of sturdy, white-robed ships.

Many of the citizens of Wiscasset give considerable attention to gardening and the cultivation of grapes, pears and the small fruits—the perfection of fruit growing, and the best evidence of a liberal, cultivated taste. Among the leading amateurs in this line are Hon. Henry Ingalls, President of the Lincoln County Ag'l. and Hor't. Society, and one of the most prominent and successful business men in this section of the State, who has an extensive cold grapery; Alex. Johnston, Esq., whose success in grape culture is well known to all our readers; Geo. B. Sawyer, Esq., Clerk of Courts for Lincoln county and Secretary of the State Pomological Society; R. K. Sewall, Esq., the historian; Hon. R. H. Tucker and many others, whose grounds we did not have time to visit. At Mr. Johnston's we saw the famous Isabella grape vine of which he recently gave an account in the FARMER, and which at the time of our visit to his grounds, Dec. 9th, had not been put into winter quarters, but was laid down and had been trimmed preparatory to covering. The only winter protection given is a light covering of boughs or leaves which is usually done the last of November. Mr. Johnston believes in the summer (August) pruning of the grape, but as he is to give in our columns a full account of his experiences in grape culture during the past quarter of a century, we forbear to mention any particulars here, especially as we took no notes during our call at his place. His grounds contain many rare and beautiful evergreens and other trees; his library is large and well read; his cabinet is full of rare family treasures and curiosities from all parts of the world, and Mr. Johnston himself is just the kind of man it does one good to meet—frank, genial, talkative, full of practical common sense, and ready to communicate. His love for soil cultivation amounts almost to enthusiasm, and it would be well for the world if it had more men possessing his energy, liberality and public spirit.

The residence of Geo. B. Sawyer, Esq., commands a fine view of Sheepscot bay and the harbor of Wiscasset, the house being situated upon a slight eminence and the grounds sloping off in the rear to the very edge of the water, their whole extent being something like two or three acres. From the absence of snow we could obtain a very good idea of the manner of laying out his grounds, which Mr. Sawyer has employed—and in the carrying out of which he has been so successful. A considerable portion of the land is in grass, the flower beds are neatly arranged and the fruit garden and nursery planted out in the most admirable manner. In summer, when the foliage is in its beauty, and the fruit begins to set; it must be a pleasure to walk up and down the garden paths and take in the delight which such objects impart to those who love them. And as we observed the regularity of the nursery rows, the neatly kept walks, the spaces dug about the trees, the mulch of sea-weed employed—it required no very great stretch of the imagination to clothe these trees and shrubs with verdure and bloom, and to inhale the breath of nectar from fruit and flower. Was not the open bay at the right and the grapery at the left; and were not the windows full of plants and flowers? And with these sights would any one believe it was winter? Mr. Sawyer is a practical horticulturist, and grows (and ripens) more than twenty varieties of grapes. There are also in his nursery the leading varieties of pears and small fruits; and every foot of ground gives evidence of that method and system for which he is so well known among business men, and which is manifest in everything he undertakes. A man who takes a personal pride in his garden and horse; bees, cow and grape-vines—who loves all these things and makes them a means of enjoyment and of education; Mr. Sawyer is making his influence for good felt in the community where he lives, and it is destined to accomplish still greater results through his labors as Secretary of the State Pomological Society to the success of which he is devoting all his energies, and in the choice of whom for its Secretary, the Society has been most fortunate.

The pleasure anticipated from a visit to the grounds of Hon. Mr. Ingalls was not afforded us, that gentleman being absent at the time of our visit. We had a very pleasant call upon R. K. Sewall, Esq., the historian of this interesting locality, and are indebted to this gentleman for many courtesies. We are also under obligations to A. C. Coombs, Esq., Supt. K. & L. R. R., and to Mr. Geo. E. Woodbury, the obliging Conductor, for kind favors.

A Dog Story.

Many are the stories that have been told of the sagacity and intelligence of the dog; of his devotedness to man and of his acts of kindness; showing him to be endowed with a power little short of positive intelligence. But in Col. Marcy's entertaining narrative of Thirty Years of Army Life on our Western Frontier, we find an account of strategy on the part of a dog that was a cross of the setter and pointer, which is worth repeating, especially as it may be new to many of our readers. During the winter of 1845-6, while Gen. Taylor's army occupied Corpus Christi, the troops were in winter quarters and among the officers was one Capt. Scott who had several favorite dogs, among them the one just mentioned whose name was Mark. He obtained a new one called Turk, who in a short time got complete mastery over Mark. One day Mark saw Turk upon the parade ground, feasting on a choice beef bone, which he for sometime watched with longing eyes, but well knew it would be unwise for him to attempt to get it from him by force, so he attempted strategy. Running furiously outside the stockade inclosure, he set up a tremendous barking as if something very extraordinary had occurred, upon which, as usual, all the dogs in the fort hurried out of the gates to see what was up—among them Turk, who, in the excitement of the moment had left his bone. Seeing this, Mark very quietly slipped back into the stockade, seized the prize and carried it to a hiding place where he could enjoy it at his leisure.

The Agriculture of Ohio.

Few States have done more for the encouragement and promotion of agriculture and agricultural societies than the great State of Ohio, formerly regarded as at the very extreme of western civilization, but now occupying an important position as one of the leading Middle States. The aid rendered to its agricultural societies has been liberal, and its Board of Agriculture, established as early as 1845, has been clothed with sufficient power to work a great reform in the agriculture of the State, which work it has most successfully accomplished and is still carrying forward. The State is also now engaged in a Geological Survey of its entire territory, and has collected and published its agricultural and industrial statistics; the latter being established as one branch of the department of State. Hon. J. H. Klippart, who has long held the position of Secretary to the Board, and who has also been a member of the geological corps of the State, has made his reports of great value to the people of Ohio, and has published treatises on agricultural subjects that have obtained a wide circulation throughout the country. To this gentleman we are indebted for the reports of the several departments above mentioned for which he will please accept our thanks.

Texts Passed By.

In arranging the articles for our paper, it is often impossible to say many things we should like to, or to press upon the readers attention the good points and suggestions in articles of our correspondents. This we do occasionally, but at other times pass them by for want of room, thinking to allude to them on a future occasion, but oftener forgeting them altogether. How full of these suggestive texts is a single number of our paper, as at this season our best farmers are communicating with one another through its pages! And we want to ask our readers to scan its columns thoroughly, and let no statement or opinion pass without comment if they deem it incorrect. See how many texts there have been in the five numbers of our present volume already published! Turn back to some of these, brother farmers, think them over, and make them the "foundation of a few remarks" for our columns. The sixteen "fixed facts" reported by our correspondent G. W. G., in No. 3, are suggestive of more elaborate thought; and the same is true of the articles of Gen. Tilton, Mr. Sturtevant and lots of queries thrown into our paper "promiscous." Hunt them up and write about them!

Editorial Notes.

It will be seen by reference to the report in another column of this paper, that our enterprising dairymen of Waldo county have initiated a step in advance in the dairy line and organized a county association devoted to the furtherance of the dairy interests of the county. In this respect, as well as in regard to the number of organized companies they take the precedence. We are glad to see this first step in introducing associations, which shall result in the establishment of a State Association, and hope other counties will soon follow the good example. It will be seen they elected three delegates to represent their society at the prospective meeting of the State Dairymen's Association. Let every organized factory send one or more delegates to this meeting and thus evince their interest in the good cause.

The season thus far has been favorable for the farmer, although the foddering season came on early, and during the last week of November we had four or five days of unprecedented cold weather. But farmers have full hay mows, and stock is now in good condition. Remembering the experiences of last winter, when from the great amount of snow farmers were prevented from getting up fire wood, they have this winter improved the good sledding, and many have got up their years fuel, and performed considerable other work. Generally, there is no time so favorable as early winter for hauling wood, lumber, dressing, doing marketing &c.; and we are glad to see it being so well improved.

Maine Pomological Society.

The accompanying chaste design has been adopted by the State Pomological Society, as their seal, and it is certainly a very neat and appropriate one, as it represents by its fruits and flowers the objects for which the society is laboring:—the dissemination of a knowledge of pomology, the best varieties of all kinds of fruits, and their methods of culture. Its first exhibition, held at Bangor last fall, was a complete success, and its energetic officers have inaugurated a good work in holding occasional meetings, during the year, for discussions, the reading of papers, exhibition of fruits, &c. In

another column will be found the announcement for the coming meeting in this city, at which able speakers will be present, and it is hoped our orchardists generally will exhibit specimens of fruit, and take part in the discussions of the questions which come up. The place of meeting will be announced hereafter.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Cattle Husbandry in Maine.

We can make Beef in Maine.

I notice an article every little while in the FARMER in which the writers say "we cannot afford to raise beef in Maine," or "we cannot compete with the West in the production of beef, &c., &c. Now I am one who believes that we can afford to make beef in Maine, and can afford to make it at a profit. If the writers should say that we could not afford to make pork in Maine, I should not have a word to say against it. *Good cattle* are worth now in any farmer's barn $10 per hundred lbs.—good fatted hogs are worth $8. It must be a good lot of hogs that at 18 months old, will average 400 lbs. or $32 apiece. A good lo of 2 year old steers bred from a *well bred* thoroughbred bull, with a little extra feed and care at 2½ years old will average 900 lbs., and heifers of the same age and breeding 700 lbs. Allowing them to be one-half of each, an average of 800 lbs. at $10 per hundred, gives an average of $80 per head. Now I wish to ask any sensible man that wishes to keep up the fertility of his farm, what he can produce that will pay better for the feed and trouble? But I can seem to hear the inquiry of some of the stock growers who never patronized a first-class bull in their lives, "Who ever sold young cattle at these prices; or who grows cattle to this size?"

Selling Stock or Selling Hay.

I would say to such that there are a few men even in the State of Maine, who do this and even more, but they are not of the class who patronize 50 cent bulls and *knock their calves in the head with the milk pail*, and then try to see how much hay and grain they can sell. A great many farmers think that when they feed out a hundred bushels of grain that is the end of it, when in reality it is only lent to be paid back two fold; first in the gain of the stock, and again in the greatly increased crops. To illustrate this I wish to call attention to one fact. In the winter of 1871-72, in common with other farmers I had a short crop of hay, and a large stock of cattle that were too valuable to sacrifice at the then current prices; consequently I bought a quantity of oats and ground them for my cattle, giving my grown cattle 12 lbs. and the younger 8 lbs. of hay daily. The next spring I had, as you may suppose, a pile of very rich manure which I applied to, among other crops, 8¼ acres of oats—the product of which I gave you last year and which was published in the FARMER, viz., 714-5 bushels to the acre. This crop I fed and ground again (I say again, for it is the same "bread cast upon the waters" returned to me again), and this year when almost everybody is crying a short grain crop, my oats yielded me an average of 73 bushels per acre and one acre 82½ bushels, which I intend to put through my machines again this winter (and I have quite a lot of them) and again apply them to the soil.

West vs. East in Beef Production.

Your correspondent, G. W. G. says, "if we cannot compete with the great west in growing grains and cattle raising, it is equally true that the great west will never be able to furnish its own butter, cheese, &c." Now if any man can tell me why the west cannot not only furnish itself with butter and cheese, but also our large cities of the east, I should be very grateful for the information. They can produce butter and cheese at one-half the cost we can and it can be transported in refrigerator cars without the trouble of unloading until it gets to its destination. Not so with the *poor suffering beef cattle* that are brought thousands of miles to supply our eastern markets, and which your correspondents would have brought into the State of Maine by the hundreds of thousands of dollars worth. They are brought at not only a great cost for transportation, but a great loss both of quantity and quality of beef, besides the loss of a great many cattle that die in the cars. Good western steers are worth in Massachusetts to-day 7 1-4 cents live weight, or about 10½ cents dressed. Now add cost of transportation to central Maine and they will cost from 10½ to 11 cents per pound, (and there is no prospect that they will rule any lower in this generation) and when here they are not worth near as much as our first quality of beef.

I have extended this article to double the length I intended when I commenced, but I wish to notice one point more and will then close. This is in regard to the prices of cattle now, compared with different periods in thirty years.

Prices of Cattle Compared.

In the fall of 1841, F. B. Blanchard of Waterville bought hundreds of oxen from 6 ft. 9 in. to 7 ft. for from $35 to $50 per pair, or from 2½ to 3 cts. per lb. dressed. In the spring of 1843 Samuel Doolittle bought cattle that had been stall fed all winter at 4 cts. per lb. In the spring of 1849 my father drove handsome oxen to Bangor and sold them for 5 cts. per lb., and was so well pleased at the price that he came home and bought all the fat oxen on the "Neck" and drove them to the same market. I might quote a hundred such instances, as I have bought hundreds of splendid cattle prior to the year 1864, and sold them for 5½ to 6 cts. per lb. John Otis, Capt. Henry Lawrence and a great number of other men about here made themselves independent raising cattle, and they never sold a pair for more than 7 cts. per lb., *but these men raised the best and got the best prices.*

Cattle or Horses---Which?

I consider that this continual harping, that "we cannot raise beef to a profit in Maine" is doing a vast amount of harm; it has turned hundreds of farmers from raising cattle that would pay them a profit, and would be a real blessing to the country—to raising a lot of miserable little horses in hopes to get a trotter, and thereby gain a fortune at one stroke. I do not claim that every farmer is situated to make stock raising a speciality, any more than every one can make dairying profitable. Neither do I wish to say one word to discourage the raising of good sized, nice horses (those that will pay for raising if they are not fast.) But I want the agriculturist of Maine, with his mind untrameled, to choose for himself what will pay best—not for this, year or five years, but for his posterity. Of all the banks in the world good rich banks of earth are the most sure, and of stocks, a fine stock of cattle is the best as they always declare a *dividend*.

Fairfield Centre. H. C. BURLEIGH.

For the Maine Farmer.

Franklin Co. Farmers' Association.

The first winter meeting of this Association was held at Chesterville, Thursday Dec. 4th, at which time the question "What method shall we take in tilling our farms, to free us from the present high prices and scarcity of labor—whether by the use of agricultural machines, tilling less land with clean and high cultivation, or by any other methods that may suggest themselves to the members." It was opened by the reading of a paper by the secretary, Mr. S. O. Foster. [This we shall give in full in our next.—ED.] Following the reading of Mr. Foster's paper, the time was occupied with a discussion upon points stated by the opening speaker.

Maj. Loren Adams, said that to make farming pay we must cultivate less, do it better and use all the machinery possible to assist manual labor. Clean cultivation is absolutely necessary. Bulk for bulk weeds impoverish the land equal to a crop, and in dry seasons they are worse. Our farmers should let their wet land alone; it will not pay to drain it at present prices and scarcity of labor, and much of our poor lands should be allowed to grow up to trees. Good nice stock is paying property; scrub stock never pays. We should give more attention to making compost and increasing the manure heap, and believes if the cost of one ton of commercial fertilizers be laid out in making compost and manure, it will enrich the farm more than the ton of fertilizer purchased.

J. C. Wheeler would confine himself to small limits, doing his own work and dispense with the use of farm machinery. His agricultural creed is comprised in manuring heavily, clean cultivation and elbow grease. He would advise farmers who have more land than they can cultivate to advantage and profit, to allow their poorer fields to come up to trees.

J. W. Foster. There is enough naturally drained land for present cultivation. Thinks he does better do a little and do it well, practice clean and high cultivation on what land we can and let the balance return to the forest.

P. O. Morris. Poor cultivation only increases the amount of weeds on the land.

N. R. Adams. Farmers generally lose one-third of the manure made by their stock. They should have a tight cellar under the barn to save every particle of the liquid manure. Money laid out here will pay better than if spent for commercial manures.

T. J. Wheeler. Sheds under which to house the manure in connection with a suitable amount of bedding will save nearly all the liquid voidings of stock. Knows two neighbors one owning a large farm the other a small one. The one with the large farm uses farm machines, hires help, cultivates a large acreage, gets small crops and report says does not make it a paying business. The other cultivates a small acreage, manures heavily, practices clean cultivation and obtains double the crop per acre that his neighbor does.

Mr. Sewall. One great lack in our farming is in plowing. We do not plough the land enough and are not as particular about the manner of plowing as we ought to be. The soil should be made light and fine before any crop is put on to it. Summer tilling is a good way of renovating old fields.

S. B. Philbrick. We must make the horse and oxen do all the labor possible. Land should be fitted for the use of machinery and then it can be used to advantage and the crops be taken care of in season. We should cultivate only so much as we can do thoroughly, and let nature take care of the rest. Use the best land; if too wet, drain it; if rough and stony, clear it of obstructions and make it smooth. It can then be cultivated cheaper and easier. Brain force is as much needed as elbow grease. In winter we should carefully study our business and be prepared for active work in spring and summer.

J. C. Wheeler. Has farmed it some years; at first he planted a large acreage and hired help, but the farm did not pay expenses. Then he reduced the acreage, manured better, cultivated better and the farm paid better, and he believes that high and clean cultivation of a small acreage is the most profitable method to pursue.

S. G. FOSTER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Winter Meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society.

The above named Society will hold a meeting at Augusta on Wednesday and Thursday, the 28th and 29th days of January 1874, for the transaction of business postponed from the annual meeting at Bangor, and for the presentation of papers on subjects pertaining to fruit culture, and discussions on the same. There will also be an exhibition of choice, rare, and promising varieties of fruit, for naming and for comparison, to which all fruit growers are invited to contribute. The meeting is to embrace a *fruit grower's convention*, and all lovers of fruit, all who are interested in its culture, and the public generally are invited to attend and participate in its proceedings.

The business meeting of the Society will be held on Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M. Among the important business to be transacted is the adoption of measures to arrange a catalogue of fruits for Maine. Public sessions for the production of papers and for discussions, will be held on Wednesday afternoon and evening, and Thursday afternoon. A perfected programme giving subjects and the leading speakers will be published in due season. We can already announce the names of Hon. S. L. Goodale of Saco, and Hon. Washington Gilbert of Bath. As leading subjects we may mention, "Shall Maine Grow her own Fruit Trees?" "Fertilizers for the Orchard, and the Theory and Practice of their Application," "Culture of Grapes."

Z. A. GILBERT, *Pres.*
Dec. 25th, 1873. G. B. SAWYER, *Sec'y.*

For the Maine Farmer.

Useful Rules for Farmers.

I send you the following rules for publication, which every farmer should know, as they are short and easy to be remembered:—

1. Interest. To find the interest on any sum of money for any given number of days, multiply the principal by the number of days, separate or "cut off" the right hand figure of product; then divide the remainder of the product by 36, pointing off two places in the quotient for cents. This will give the interest at *one* per cent. It then can be easily found for any per cent. required.

2. Hay is as many five cents (.05) per hundred as it is dollars per ton. Example: What cost 12 hundreds of hay at $16 per ton? Ans.: $16x5=.80x12=$9.60.

3. Lumber is as many mills per foot as it is dollars per M. Example: What cost 300 feet of boards at $12 per M.? Ans.: 300x.012=$3 60.

4. To find the number of board feet in a stick of timber, multiply the breadth and thickness together, divide the product by 12 and multiply the quotient obtained by the length of the stick. Example: A stick of timber 8x12 and 40 feet long, contains how many board feet? Ans.: 8x12=96÷12=8x40=320.

5. Wood is as many 12½ cents per foot as it is dollars per cord. Example: What cost 13 feet of wood at $10 per cord? Ans.: 12½x10 =$1.25 per foot, 1.25x13=$16.25.

I know these rules to be good, as I have tried and still use them in all questions to which apply. G. H. S.

North Carmel.

For the Maine Farmer.

Receipts for Worms in Horses.

In answer to the request of one of your correspondents I send you receipts for those different remedies for worms in horses or colts.

No. 1. Take of alum, sulphur and copperas one-fourth pound of each, mix and give one table spoonful every alternate day, for a few days or longer if necessary.

No. 2. Give NUX Vomica in every feed; 10 or 15 drops, according to age. Give it for three days, or every other day for a week.

No. 3. Linseed oil, 1 pint; spirits of turpentine, 1 or 2 teaspoonfuls according to age. Give every other day for a week. If No. 1 fails to effect a cure after a fair trial, try No. 2. Use No. 3 as a last resort especially if the patient be a youngster. W. B. T.

Togus.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes from the Farm.

Second Series---No. 2.

In considering the question of profit in regard to raising hay for market, so much depends upon locality, mode and distance of transportation, the cost of fertilizers, whether manufactured at home or purchased from abroad, and the price of the hay itself, it will be exceedingly difficult to arrive at any sound conclusions. It must be borne in mind, however, that this question does not apply directly to those portions of our State comparatively new, or even to those lands fertilized by natural irrigation or overflow, only to such lands or farms which have been cultivated and cropped for years, and which require a large amount of manure—more than that ordinarily produced—to keep up their present fertility, or to make them more productive, or to restore such as are worn out. Again, it does not matter here whether the farmer makes the production of hay a specialty, or only disposes of a little surplus he may have, the question is the same, and the cost of production and the price he obtains, will determine the matter of profit.

Well, then, we come to the question: Does it pay to raise hay at the present prices—say $12 to $16 per ton—or, in other words: At what price per ton can we make it profitable to raise hay? In order to answer this correctly, or even approximately, it will be necessary to first consider another question equally important: What does it cost to produce and cure a ton of hay?

Cost of Raising Hay---A Case Stated.

For experiment we will take an acre of ground in moderate condition, which produces one ton of hay; we turn over the sod and raise two crops, one either of corn or potatoes, and one of grain, re-seeding the land at the same time. After this we cut and cure annually one crop of hay for four years, till the land comes back to its former condition. We put on for the first crop—corn or potatoes—six cords of manure, worth when hauled and spread, $8 per cord, making $48. One-half of this will be consumed by the cultivated crops, the other half by the hay crops. For the grain we put on six cords more of manure, worth the same—$48. The grain crop will probably absorb or take up about one-fourth part of this value, leaving the remainder for the hay. Hence the cost of all the manure for the several hay crops will amount to $60,00; cost of seed for one acre, $4; interest on land four years, $12; for the manure we get in four years, seven tons of hay extra and the cost of curing will be $21. Total cost of seven tons of hay, $97. It will cost, then, to raise one ton of hay, $13.85 Having manured the land so well, we may very properly estimate for the first year 3 tons of hay, 2 extra, at $16 per ton, $32; second year, 2¼ tons of hay, 1¼ tons extra, $24; third year, 2 tons of hay, 1 ton extra, $16; fourth year, 1¼ tons of hay, ¼ extra, $8; in addition, two tons of hay more must be allowed for manure, $32. Total, Cr., $112; total, Dr., $97. Whole profit for four years on seven tons hay, $15; profit on one ton, $2.14.

Should the hay chance to bring only $12 per ton in market, the farmer would be $1.85 out of pocket, but this could scarcely be unless the hay was very coarse and badly cured. However, we will apply the manure in the form of top-dressing, and note the result.

One acre of land; condition, cuts one ton of hay; manure applied, six cords at $8 per cord spread, making $48; interest on land four years, $12. cost of cutting and curing six tons of hay, $18; total outlay, $78. The first year after applying the manure, season favorable, we obtain 2 tons of hay, 1 extra, $16; second year, 2½ tons of hay, 1½ extra, $24; third year, 2 tons of hay, 1 extra, $16; fourth year, 1½ tons of hay, ½ extra, $8. The fifth year the land comes back to one ton of hay, but had there been no manure applied we certainly could not have cut one ton each year, so that really 2 tons more must be allowed for the manure, therefore adding thirty-two dollars more to the above amount we have $96; total outlay, $78. Whole profit in four years on six tons of hay, $18; profit on one ton of hay, $3. If, therefore, manure be applied in the form of top-dressing, and all things work favorably, it will cost just $13 to raise a ton of hay. If the land be ploughed, cultivated and seeded, it will cost more, or about $13.85. From these figures there is a small balance in favor of top-dressing, providing you get the above estimated yield, which is doubtless too high for an average, especially if our dry seasons be taken into consideration. Nevertheless, it costs a good deal, either way, to raise a ton of hay; more, in fact, than it should. A profit of two, or even three dollars on one ton of hay is not great, for, be it remembered, the farmer has toiled hard, early and late, and given a large share of the summer's work to obtain this very crop. Again, he is not selling hay every day in the year, as is any other produce, as is the merchant. The latter by large and constant sales can afford to sell at a small profit. Not so the farmer; his wares are so few and there is so much at stake that he must obtain more than a mere margin to make a comfortable living.

The Farmer Earns All he Gets.

There is an idea holding some sway—not very prevalent we hope—among city and town residents, that it does not cost much to "*raise things*" on the farm; in fact, some people seem to think, I verily believe, that things grow almost *spontaneously;* and if you should happen to ask them 75 cts. for potatoes, or 50 cts. for butter, or $20 per ton for hay, they would look at you in blank amazement, if not horror. It would do such people good to take a turn or two at farming. They would suddenly change their minds. No, no, the farmers are none too well paid! Let them have a fair equivalent for what they produce. They are the real kings of the earth.

But what of corn and wheat? What does it cost to raise them, and will it pay to continue raising them? These questions must be considered in another article. W. P. A.

Hallowell.

For the Maine Farmer.

Waldo Dairymen's Association.

Agreeably to the call published in last week's FARMER, a meeting of dairymen was held at Belfast Saturday, Dec. 20th, and the Waldo Co. Dairymen's Association was duly organized by choice of the following officers:

President, L. A. Wadlin of Northport; Secretary, Geo. E. Brackett of Belfast; Treasurer, Jason Hills of Lincolnville. A committee was raised to prepare a list of by-laws &c., to be reported at the next meeting. It is probable that a Board of Trustees will be raised, one from each cheese factory company in the county, said Trustees to have charge of the management of the Association.

The cheese factory societies in the county which were in operation this year reported as follows: Northport, by their President, Jason Hills; Montville, by President I. B. Thompson; Monroe, by President Willard Cates; Searsmont, by President Nehemiah Smart.

These reports were all of success, although in many cases there were many difficulties to contend against which will be avoided in the future. Their chesse is nearly all marketed and sold readily in our own county at from 15 to 16 cents per pound, giving the best of satisfaction, ninety-nine per cent. proving of the best quality.

Reports were also received from the following companies which are lately organized and propose to commence operations next year:—Freedom, Brooks and another in Montville. These have made arrangements for their buildings and the first two have been commenced.

The cheese factories running last summer were reported, full particulars of which will be given in the future. The meeting discussed the questions of rennet, salt, boxes, bandages, prices &c., and at the next meeting will agree upon some plan for obtaining supplies by wholesale at reduced rates.

The next meeting will be held at Belfast the second Saturday in February. During the season of cheese making they will probably be held at the different factories. The following were elected delegates to the proposed Maine Dairymen's Association:—Nehemiah Smart, Willard Cates and D. B. Johnson.

So you see, Mr. Editor, "bleeding Waldo" leads the way in associated dairying in Maine, for which please give us credit.

Belfast. GEO. E. BRACKETT.

For the Maine Farmer.

Reply to Query.

Grade Short-horns for the Dairy.

There are some cows in this town that we call Durham Short-horns; the breed I presume "Information" refers to, that are good milkers and good butter producers. A neighbor sold the milk of one of this breed to the milkman, and she averaged 19 quarts per day through the best feed. This cow is said to make good butter and a large quantity of it. Another neighbor makes 14 pounds of butter per week in the best part of the butter making season. I judge from the looks of the cow she is a grade Short-horn. I have a Short-horn cow 3 years old that is a superior milk producer and good for butter. The mother and grandmother of this heifer were superior for milk and butter, giving milk nearly through the entire year and making as much butter from a given number of quarts as any cow I ever heard of. During the best feed she gave 10 quarts to a milking, and we made 11¼ pounds of butter per week and used milk and cream in the family. I would not exchange my cow for the best that can be found in this State of any breed.

One of my neighbors makes a business of producing and carrying milk to market, and he told me not long since that Short-horns were the best milk producers that he could find. My opinion at present is, that for all purposes, the grade Short-horn is the best for farmers of this State. Their size and symmetry give them a value above most other breeds.

Steamed Food for Stock.

I will say a word here for the benefit of Gen. Tilton in relation to the effect of steamed food on breeding cows. In 1872 I visited the famed Cochrane farm in Compton, Canada. Mr. Cochrane for some years steamed his feed for his entire herd. At the time of my visit Mr. Cochrane was not at home, but his superintendent informed me that he had abandoned steaming food for his cows, believing that it injured them. I did not inquire in what respect, but it occurs to me that it may be in producing abortion as he continues to feed his other stock on steamed food. A letter addressed to him would perhaps bring some valuable information on the subject. D. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Muscle-Mud as a Fertilizer.

At a meeting of the Brunswick Central Farmers' Club, the question under discussion being "The best method for renovating worn out fields," Mr. Holbrook, residing near the seashore, stated that a few years since he came into possession of an old farm, the fields on which did not yield over one-fourth of a ton of hay per acre. He hauled on and spread, in the winter season, twenty cords per acre of muscle-mud, and now cuts two tons of good English hay and has harvested thirty bushels of nice wheat from one acre, and thinks that in a favorable season forty bushels would be the yield per acre from a dressing of muscle-mud and barn manure.

This mud can be had for the cost of hauling alone and makes a very lasting fertilizer for loamy lands, and its good effects may be seen for fifteen years after it is applied on grass lands; so state all our farmers who have applied it to their grass fields. The mode of procuring it is to go on to the flats in the winter season and cut away the ice, and at low tide shovel out what is needed and with a sled team transport it to the fields. Many of our farmers residing near the coast raise large crops of hay, one of the most profitable productions of our farm, and instead of keeping a stock of cattle to consume it and with the manure made from their hay fertilize their farms, dispose of their hay at good prices and procure the fertilizers for their farms from the seashore in the form of muscle-mud, rockweed &c., thereby keeping up the fertility of their farms with much less labor and more profit than by keeping a stock of cattle to procure dressing for their farms. M.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Worth Knowing.

An "old codger" who believes in "signs" and in the "moon," says that "alders will not sprout if cut on the full moon, when the *sign is in the heart*," regardless of what month it may be. It is said that it is death to alders to cut them on the full moon in August. I know by experience that such is not true. Who will test the "sign in the heart" theory, and give the result in the FARMER?

S. W.

The Jackson Farmers' and Mechanics' Club.

Organized Nov. 3d, and meets each Monday evening at Jackson village. The following are the officers:—President, A. N. Jones; Secretary, J. W. Wallace; Treasurer, Ansel Rich. The meetings are becoming very interesting.

G. E. B.

Remedy for Worms.

If colts are troubled with worms, give them buckwheat, a quart or more, morning and night. It is good provender and it is death to worms. I have given it to two colts and it cleared them out in about three days.

No. Harpswell. H. KEAY.

Selling by Weight.

We have a law whereby wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, potatoes and nearly all vegetables are sold by weight. Now shall we not have an act passed requiring apples and hen's eggs to be added to the list? MANY

Union Farmers' Club---Surry.

President, Geo. Treworgy; Secretary, W. S. Greene; Treasurer, Albert Treworgy. Number of members, 20. Our fourth annual fair was held Oct. 15th. The display of fruits, vegetables, field crops, fancy and useful articles, and stock, was good in every department. We meet every fortnight and have discussions on practical questions.

Surry. W. S. GREENE, *Sec'y.*

A Big Porker.

Mr. David House, of this place, slaughtered a pig Dec. 24, 7 months and 29 days old, which dressed, exclusive of rough fat, 320 pounds.

East Monmouth. I. U. N.

Raw vs. Cooked Food---Query.

At the State College, the result of several experiments seems to show that *raw* food is more valuable than *cooked* food for hogs. I judge, (allowing this to be the case) that it must be because by cooking, a part of the food has been wasted, or rendered indigestible, but would like information on the subject.

Unity. WESLEY.

Large Pigs.

Cushman Walker of Hodgdon, killed two pigs seven months and nine days old, one of which weighed 326 lbs., and the other 301 lbs.

Hodgdon. SUBSCRIBER.

North Knox Ag'l and Hort. Society.

At a meeting of the members of the North Knox Ag'l and Hort. Society, held at Union, Dec. 24th, the following officers were elected for the year ensuing, viz.: Nath'l Alford, Hope, President, L. F. Starrett, Warren, Secretary; Silas Hawes, Union, Treasurer.

For the Maine Farmer.

Register of Maine Horses.

Names Claimed.

COLONEL ANDY, for my black stallion colt, foaled June 4th, 1873; got by Morrell Knox, by old Knox; dam, a Messenger, known as the "Otis mare" of Fairfield.

WILD ROSE, for my bay mare with black points, foaled May 16th, 1872; stands 14½ hands high, and weighs 850 lbs.; got by Morrell Knox, by Old Knox; dam, Messenger mare, as above.

MILDER, for my grey mare, 5 years old; got by Winthrop Morrill; dam, Messenger mare; stands 15 hands high, weighs 975 lbs.

West Waterville. HENRY U. JAMES.

METACOMET, for my two-year-old stallion, foaled May 18, 1871; got by Black Sultan, by Gen Knox; dam, Butman mare, by Old Drew; color, dark brown, small star in forehead.

Plymouth. S. B. THAYER.

LADY STRATTON, for my dark grey filley, with white strip in face; foaled June, 1871; got by Honest John, by Gilbreth Knox; dam unknown. J. A. SAWTELLE.

West Waterville.

Woman's Department.

THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE WORLD.

BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

Blessings on the hand of Woman!
Angels guard its strength and grace.
In the palace, cottage, hovel,
O, no matter where the place!
Would that never storms assailed it;
Rainbows ever gentle curled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Infancy's the tender fountain;
Power may with beauty flow;
Mothers first to guide the streamlet;
From their souls unresting grow;
Grow on for the good or evil,
Sunshine streamed or darkness hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Woman, how divine your mission
Here upon our natal sod!
Keep, O keep, the young soul open
Always to the breath of God!
All true trophies of the age
Are from Mother Love impearled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Darling girls, with Eden's music
Ringing yet in each young heart,
Learn and treasure household knowledge,
Precious in life's future part,
When you'll too, exultant mothers,
Bravely bored and gently girled,
Feel the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Blessings on the hand of Woman!
Fathers, sons and daughters cry;
And the sacred song is mingled
With the worship in the sky;
Mingled where no tempest darkens,
Rainbows evermore are curled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Bleaching Cotton Cloth.

Will you not please give through the columns of your paper, a receipe for bleaching cotton cloth with lime, and oblige MRS. LUFKIN.

Ellsworth Falls.

Our manner of bleaching cotton cloth with lime, may not be the most correct or approved way of doing it—but we give it for the benefit of our querist, and if any of our readers have a better plan let them communicate it. To about sixteen yards, or say half a web of cloth, use half a pound chloride of lime. Have the water hot, and make it quite strong of suds from soft soap, before putting in the lime. After making the suds put in the lime and be sure it is thoroughly dissolved before putting in the goods, for if there are particles of lime remaining undissolved they will eat holes through the

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, January 3, 1874.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.
$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. C. S. AYER will canvas Knox county during the ensuing month.

Mr. S. N. TABER, our agent, will call upon Subscribers in Kennebec, during the month of January.

An Appeal to our Patrons.

The publishers of the Maine FARMER regret to be obliged by the unusual stringency of the times, to make an appeal to their patrons. Many of our subscribers are in arrears for the paper, the aggregate indebtedness making a very large amount, which we sorely need at the present time to defray the heavy current expenses of publication. Will our friends consider us in this emergency by promptly remitting either wholly or in part, the amount due to this office.

As an inducement to an immediate compliance with this request, we renew the liberal offer made to our subscribers last year, of which we trust all concerned will take advantage, viz:

All persons in arrears who will send us the amount now due, at the rate of $2 per year and two dollars in addition, shall receive credit for all past indebtedness, and for a year's subscription in advance. THIS OFFER TO STAND OPEN UNTIL THE 15th OF JANUARY, 1874. All payments made at this office, or by mail, or to our authorized agents previous to that date, will be credited in accordance with the terms above stated.

Close of the Year.

With Christmas we passed the last milestone of the old year, and before this issue of our paper reaches our subscribers the new-born year will be ushered in. The natural divisions of time as recognized in the earliest Scriptural writings are "seed-time and harvest," cold and heat," "summer and winter" and "day and night;" and the promise to Noah as he left the ark was, that while the earth remained these should not cease. This promise has been faithfully kept, and so long as this planet is inhabited by man, the times and seasons here spoken of cannot fail of performing their appointed rounds. For his own convenience, man soon found that other sub-divisions of time were necessary, and his inventive genius pointed out the methods by which it could be accomplished. The phases of the moon hinted at a division into weeks and months, and the motions of the earth in its orbit bringing the vernal and autumnal equinoxes, suggested an annual period or round which we denominate the year. Various methods have been adopted among different nations for marking and recording the periods of time, but as all are based upon the movements and phases of the planets, they are essentially the same.

The Calendar as corrected by Julius Cesar continued in use until the year 1582. By this Calendar the year was made to begin on the 25th of March. The year consisted of 365 days and 6 hours, and every fourth year of 366 days. This fraction being too large, the spring months were gradually carried into summer, and in 1582 the error had amounted to eleven days. In 1582 the Calendar was again changed by Pope Gregory XIII, and the present method of reckoning time was adopted. In order to correct the error of eleven days and bring the vernal equinox on the 21st of March, the Pope ordered that number of days to be struck out of the Calendar, and called the third day of March the fourteenth. This system, though in use in other countries, was not adopted in England until 1752.

Since 1752, therefore, the civil year has commenced on the first day of January instead of the twenty-fifth day of March. In recording an event which occurred prior to 1752 and between the first of January and twenty-fifth of March, it is the usual practice to double date. Thus: If we wished to record the well known fact that George Washington was born Feb. 22d, 1732, we would write the year 1732-3. This would signify 1732 Old Style, and 1733 New Style.

The year which took its departure for the companionship of those beyond the flood, on Wednesday night at twelve o'clock, has, in very many particulars, been like the one which last preceded it. The waves of crime have continued to roll over the land, and revolting murders are becoming matters of almost every day occurrence. The past year has also been marked by the frequent occurrence of storms, tempests and cylones and by the exhibition of other phenomena of an unusual character, and it is possible that there may be some connection between these climatic disturbances and the waves of crime which have accompanied them. Our fathers certainly believed in such things, and especially in the influence of the moon and other planets upon human thought and action, and it is not impossible that modern materialism has undervalued the importance of these ancient notions. But whatever may have been the cause of this reign of violence, let us hope that it will exhaust itself by its own force, and that the new year may bring peace and good will and its records not be stained by the violent shedding of so much human blood.

The past year has been marked by great mortality among eminent men, both in this country and Europe. Many of them were old and full of years and have been gathered in, like grain fully ripe for the harvest, while others whose lives were devoted to the cause of human progress, have been stricken down in the pride and vigor of manhood. When the necrology of the year shall be written up, the list of great men will appear conspicuous among the mortuary records of the last decade.

Still, the past year has been one of progress, and the American people have great reason to be thankful for what it has brought them. Our harvests have been bountiful and save the collapse of artificial values in the shape of stocks, the business of the country has been prosperous. Grim and cruel war which at one time seemed imminent, has happily been arrested, while the honor of our national emblem has been preserved unsullied.

The majesty of the law has been asserted in the great commercial metropolis of the country where corruption had run riot and fraud triumphed for many years. Congress has been rebuked by the people whose sovereign power it has at length begun to recognize, and a disposition is manifested with many to return to the simple habits and honest practices which prevailed in the earlier days of the Republic.

With the close of the year comes a change in our civil government. Old officers go out and resume their places as common citizens, and new ones take their places. Some of the retiring ones who are now relieved of the cares of official duty, will gladly return to the quiet of domestic life. They have borne the honors of office with ease and grace, and have never lost sight of the fact that they are only the people. Others whose importance, in their own eyes, has been greatly magnified by official positions, will resort to every expedient to retain their hold of power, and if they are finally sloughed off they will resume the burden of citizen life with great reluctance.

But the new year with all its manifold duties and responsibilities is before us. The past is only useful for its lessons of experience. The present, which is ours, should be carefully improved, and if this is done the misty future will take care of itself. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. The Governor and Council are in session at the State House and will continue in session until their successors are qualified which will take place next week. They are hearing pardon cases and closing up the routine business of the year.—Governor elect Dingley is in the city collecting materials for his forthcoming address to the Legislature.—Speaker Blaine has left for Washington.—Henry A. Hawes was before Judge True for drunkenness and was sentenced to a fine of $5, and sent up for 30 days.—Joseph Hussey plead guilty to the charge of vagrancy and was sent to jail.—The Trustees of the Maine Insane Hospital are holding their annual session at the Hospital. The Board was reorganized by the choice of Hon. A. G. Wakefield of Bangor, as President and Dr. John T. Gilman of Portland as Secretary. The resignation of Capt. W. E. Leighton, Steward and Treasurer was received and laid upon the table. A petition numerously signed asking for the appointment of Asa W. Hedge of this city as Capt. Leighton's successor, was presented. It is not likely that the vacancy will be filled at this session.—Dr. Hampton E. Hill has put upon canvass a fine representation of Young Fernaught.—The Sprague mills in this city have resumed work on full time, according to notice.—The Supreme Court is still in session.—The religious interest continues at the meetings on Cushnoc Heights.—The Proprietors of the Cony House have purchased a fine new coach to run in connection with their hotel.—The ice crop is light on the Hudson, at which the ice dealers on the Kennebec rejoice.—Morse & Co., have put in 1200 tons of ice, taken from Bond's Brook.—Grand Master Cargill went to Freeport Tuesday to dedicate a new masonic hall.—The sale of reserved seats for Mrs. Scott Siddon's readings will commence at the Eastern Express Office on Monday next.—A committee of the Council visited the State Prison last week.—The Commissioners on a new Insane Hospital are in the city making up their report to be presented to the next Legislature. They are accompanied by Mr. Fassett the Portland architect.—Warden Rice of the State Prison is in the city settling his accounts with the Governor and Council.—Mr. Tilton of the Baptist church is to be absent a short time from the city, during which his pulpit will be supplied by Rev. Mr. Johnson of this city.—John W. Chase of the firm of Parrott & Chase of this city, has been appointed a Trustee of the Insane Hospital. He is well qualified for the position.—We have had fine winter weather during the past week.—The children's party at Meonian Hall, on Christmas eve, was a very pleasant affair and the trees were well loaded down with gifts.—The dramatic entertainment at Granite Hall by the Augusta Dramatic Club, on Thursday evening of last week was well attended and highly spoken of.—It is expected that a meeting of the Maine Historical Society will be held in this city in the latter part of January.—At the annual meeting of Post Seth Williams, No. 13, G. A. R., of this city, held Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commander—Selden Connor; Senior Vice Commander—Chas. E. Nash; Junior Vice Commander—Sam'l J. Gallagher; Chaplain—George E. Nason; Officer of Day—A. L. Brown; Officer of the Guard—Wm. H. Brooks; Quartermester—H. A. Hall; Delegates to the Grand Encampment—Past Commander, W. B. B. Lapham, and Comrade A. L. Smith. The officers are to be installed on Wednesday evening next, by W. H. Pernell, Department Inspector.

CITY AFFAIRS. The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Saturday afternoon. The city team and driver were ordered to report to the Street Commissioners of the Western District to aid in breaking the roads during the coming winter.

It was ordered that the Chief Engineer be directed to accept the proposit on of the Augusta Water Company to put in two hydrants at a cost to the city of twenty-five dollars each per annum, one to be placed at the northwest corner of the Court House lot on State street, and the other at the crossing where Green crosses State street.

The 22d Report of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the Kennebec & Portland Railroad Company, J. W. North and Jos. H. Williams, was presented in board of Aldermen and ordered to be placed on file in the City Clerk's office. The fund accumulated amounts to $435,459.79. The Report says:

The Commissioners, on the 27th day of October last, addressed a circular to the authorities of the cities and towns and railroad companies interested, requesting them to send duly authorized agents to a meeting to be held in Augusta on November 4th following, for the purpose of receiving from the Commissioners and from the Railroad Company such scrip of the several cities and towns as should be then delivered to them, and to receipt therefor, and to execute any writings it might be necessary to make in closing the affairs of said loan. At the time and place appointed, the Commissioners met the agents of all the cities and towns interested; and R. D. Rice, President, and Lot M. Morrill, a committee of the Directors of the Railroad Company, and also J. S. Cushing, Treasurer of said Railroad Company, whereupon the bonds of the cities and towns loaning their credit were counted, canceled and surrendered to the respective cities and towns, and were receipted for by the agents thereof. The entire amount of the bonds constituting the original loan was then delivered to the agents of the several cities and towns, with the exception of one thousand dollars of the bonds of the city of Gardiner, and three thousand dollars of the city of Bath, which were still outstanding; and the agents of said cities, respectively received from said J. S. Cushing, Treasurer, a deposit of like sums of money as security for the payment of said bonds when required. The loan having been thus paid and the securities cancelled and surrendered to the several agents of the cities and towns, the Commissioners, by the consent of said agents, endorsed upon the mortgage to the commissioners the fact of payment and declared the mortgage to be satisfied and discharged, which discharge they caused to be recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, and delivered the mortgage to the Railroad Company for further record.

The disposition of matters is further stated by the Commissioners. With the submission of this report the affairs of the sinking fund are closed.

☞ The Jury of inquest in the Eastern Railroad disaster have brought their labors to a close, and brought in their verdict, the substance of which is that the accident and loss of life were due to the incompetency and negligence of Mr. Wing, the dispatcher, the gross error of judgment of White, the Kennebunk operator, and the culpable recklessness of Pettee, the conductor, and Morrison, the engineer of the down freight. This verdict creates no little surprise, as it was expected the responsibility for the accident would rest with Conductor Bisbee and the operator at Kennebunk. It is presumed, however, that the jury had cognizance of all the facts, and made up their verdict accordingly.

☞ We received a call on Wednesday from P. Daggett, formerly of this county, but now of Mendon, Vermont, where he has an interest in an extensive marble quarry. Mr. Daggett exhibited to us specimens of marble from his marble, which really excels any American production we have ever seen. It is pure statuary quarry of the finest quality, and if Mr. Daggett is correct in his estimates of the extent of this quality of marble in his domain, he is in possession of a mine of wealth.

☞ Charles K. & Frank R. Partridge have formed a copartnership, and will continue the drug business at the old stand of Charles K. Partridge, under Granite Hall, with the firm name of Partridge Brothers. The junior partner has been an assistant in the store for several years, and is thoroughly educated in the science of pharmacy. This firm is entitled to the confidence of the community.

Brief Editorials.

Boston is very much attached to old customs. It has been the practice for many years for members of the recently assembled Legislature to march through the city, led by the Governor and his staff, to the Old South Church, and listen to an election sermon by the pastor. Last year on account of the fire and the occupancy of the Old South for other purposes, the service was omitted; but this year it is to be revived in accordance with a general desire of the citizens. The ancient and historic edifice, where the services were formerly held, is now used as a post-office, so the procession will march to the Hollis Street Church, where the election sermon will be preached.

In view of the good conduct of Spain in delivering up the Virginius and her crew, it is said that our Government will exercise greater watchfulness in preventing fillibustering expeditions from leaving our ports and carrying men and munitions of war to aid the insurgents in Cuba. According to the doctrine which was recognized in the Geneva arbitration, our Government should have done this before, in which case the Virginius would probably have never left on her lawless expedition. If the Spanish Government can only succeed in enforcing the emancipation of the slaves in Cuba, the rebellion there will be of short duration. From the beginning it has been more a war against the slave oligarchy of the island, than against Spanish rule. The barbarism of chattel slavery has never been better exemplified than in the atrocities which have been perpetrated in Cuba since the breaking out of this war.

On the authority of President Stiles, the author of American Annals states that tea began to be used in New England about the year 1720, but there is conclusive evidence to show that its use began earlier than that. The Boston News Letter for April 30th, 1716, contains the advertisement of Arthur Savege in which he offers for sale the best of bohea tea at the "White House" near Colman's Church, Boston. Other varieties of tea, including green and black, were offered for sale in 1719. The price asked for good bohea at this time was about $8.50 per pound. It was then a very aristocratic beverage and indulged in by only the wealthiest families. An increased demand for the newly discovered nectar, created a better supply and competition soon brought down the prices so that fifty years later it was in general use among all classes. But their love of liberty was stronger than their love for tea, as was witnessed in the destruction of tea in Boston harbor, an event which has so recently been commemorated in various parts of the country.

If the Committee on Appropriations can only accomplish what it is said they are endeavoring to do, they will be entitled to the thanks of the whole country. It is said that they propose to seek out all the bangers on to unnecessary clerkships in all the Departments at Washington and insist on their discharge. It is well known that there is a small army of this class of government stipendiaries who cling to their places like barnacles to the ships bottom and whose services are of no account whatever. The committee should go still farther and see that all employes in our navy yards and other Government workshops; all custom house officials, attaches of the Internal Revenue Department, and all others in Government employ whose services are not needed, are at once dismissed. Let them do this and our present receipts would meet our current expenses and we should hear no more of increased taxation. It is a shame to talk of imposing additional taxes upon tea and coffee and other articles which should be within the reach of the rich and poor alike, while the present revenues are absorbed in the support of this army of nonproducing drones.

The story is again revived that Dr. Valorous P. Coolidge who was convicted of murder at Waterville many years ago and who was reported to have died in prison, is still alive. We recently republished an account of the trial of Coolidge so that all the circumstances are comparatively fresh in the minds of our readers. A statement is now made and published in the St. Louis Dispatch of Dec. 20th, by a man formerly of this State, but who now resides in western Missouri, that he has seen Coolidge and knows that he is now living in that State. He says that he knew Coolidge in Maine and when he saw him there, he charged him with being the man, but Coolidge denied it. On being pressed with the matter he owned his identity and informed him of the manner in which he made his escape from prison. He says he ate very sparingly, feigned sickness and finally a body was procured from Portland and interred as his remains, and he was furnished with money and started to New Orleans, where he remained but a short time and left, and since that time has been traveling almost constantly, never stopping long in any one place; and the gentleman referred to as having met him in the northern part of Missouri, gave it as his positive belief, that, from the description of the leader of the Iowa train robbers, it was no other than the escaped murderer—V. P. Coolidge. Notwithstanding the reliability of the "man formerly of Maine" is thus strongly avouched for, the story is very improbable and has a decidedly "fishy" odor. We well remember the sensational stories that were circulated by Dr. Mann soon after the reported death of Coolidge and this one appears to be of the same sort.

Our readers should keep constantly in mind the fact we are to have a Universal Exposition and that our one hundredth birthday is to witness its inauguration. The bell of Independence Hall in Philadelphia first rang out the peals of liberty to the American Colonies and the same bell will usher in our Centennial. It is true that the day is somewhat distant in the future, but the wheels of time move very rapidly and July 4th, 1876, will be upon us before we are aware. The great exhibition building is to be erected on Fairmount park, and will be of the following dimensions: The grand pavilion in the main building will have a length of 2,075 feet, and the width at the centre ends of 1,000 feet. The agricultural hall will be 1,420 feet long, and the machinery hall 2,275 feet. The grand pavilion will cover over 36 acres. The edifice is to be constructed with a capacity for expansion, so that it may be made to extend over a space of 440 acres. The Director-general will, by the first of March 1875, acquaint each state board with the amount of space at its disposal, and they in turn shall apportion it among the exhibitors of their districts. All space not occupied by April 1st, 1876, will revert to the Director-general for re-distribution. It is the determination of those who have the matter in charge, to spare no pains to make this important event a great success. It is expected that live kings and queens and other distinguished notables from all civilized countries, will visit the city of brotherly love on that occasion and the attractions will be likely to draw vast crowds of our own people from every quarter of our broad domain. We trust that large delegations of the sturdy yeomanry of Maine will make arrangements to attend this exposition. Whatever besides we may have to exhibit, we certainly have men. In physique and in general intelligence, we feel certain that the laboring classes which constitute most of our population, are equal if not superior to those of any other State. To many of our people this may seem a great undertaking, but with our present traveling facilities, it is really a trifling affair. Only it is well to be thinking about it and begin to make all arrangements in season.

☞ Granville M. Chase, formerly a prominent mason and builder at Portland, died at Fall River, Mass., Monday morning of paralysis of the throat. He was concerned in building the Grand Trunk Depot, Falmouth Hotel, Brown's Sugar House, and erected the large building belonging to the United States Express Company. He was in the Maine Legislature two years.

☞ The following list embraces some of the principal fires which have occurred in Maine during the past year:

B. N. Thomas, Hallowell, livery stable, Jan. 16. Loss $2,500; insured for $2,000.

Nevan's stable, Lewiston, Jan. 18, loss $5,000; insured $3,000.

Charles H. Haynes of Ellsworth Falls, Jan. 27, dwelling house, loss $15,000; partially insured.

White Cheney of East Corinth, house, barn and outbuildings, Feb. 18, loss $6,000; partly insured.

Fire in the Lynde Hotel, Rockland, March 6; damage to building $7,500; insured for $9,000 on building, and $3,000 on furniture.

Cliff Cottage, Cape Elizabeth, March 15; loss $5,000; insured quite fully.

Fire in Bridgton, April 8, destroyed several wooden blocks; loss between $50,000 and $60,000; partially insured.

Three houses and outbuildings owned by W. H. Neal, in Cape Elizabeth; burned May 20; loss $13,000; insured for $8,000.

Fire in Palmyra, May 20, destroyed three farm buildings; loss $5,000; insurance $1,400.

About 1000 acres of timber land burned over, the first of June, in the northern part of Cumberland county.

Foundry of Reddy & Kelly in Portland, burned on the 3d of June; loss from $8,000 to $10,000; insurance, $1,500.

Chase Block in Brooks, burned June 9; occupied on first story as store by Nesmith & Huxford, and on second floor as printing office, town library, band room, etc., total loss, $7,000; insurance, $3,500.

Houses of Nahum Littlefield and Increase Kimball at Sanford, burned June 17; loss $6000.

Building and contents on Front street, Bath, owned by Wm. V. and Oliver Moses, and occupied by Sewall J. Watson; damaged to the amount of $7,000; insured.

Thomas W. Hyde's iron foundary in Bath totally destroyed by fire July 21, together with patterns. Loss $16,000.

The valuable library of Leonard Woods, LL.D., destroyed by fire August 9; loss $10,000; no insurance.

Disastrous fire in Portland harbor; three steamers burned belonging to the Maine Steamship Co., Grand Trunk Elevator, etc.; loss $600,000.

Destructive fire in Belfast, burning a large portion of the city, and rendering homeless more than a hundred families, Aug. 24. Loss nearly $500,000.

Dwelling house of Dr. O. N. Bradbury in Springfield, burned Sept. 17. Loss $6,000; partially insured.

A large amount of lumber was burned Oct. 30, in Portland, in the building occupied as a lumber office by J. K. Merrill & Co. Insured for $5,000.

F. Shaw & Bros.' extensive tanneries at Jackson Brook, were partially destroyed, Nov. 17. Total loss nearly $30,000. No insurance.

The carriage and wheelwright shops at the State Prison, destroyed Dec. 5; loss $25,000.

The ice house connected with Thompson & Leighton's pork packing establishment in Portland was burned Dec. 7th; $20,000 insurance.

Fire at midnight, Dec. 13, in D. H. White's brush factory in Portland, ruined stock valued at $20,000; insured for $15,000.

NECROLOGY OF 1873. The following list embraces the names of prominent Maine citizens who have deceased during the past year:

Among the prominent lawyers and public men who have died are Judge Ashur Ware, Henry P. Deane, Augustine Haines and J. F. Miller of Portland; Hon. Franklin Mussy, Gen. Gustavus G. Cushman and Hon. Henry E. Prentiss of Bangor; Col. A. J. Stone, Brunswick; David Hale, Bridgton; Col. Lee Strickland, Livermore; Hon. Joshua A. Lowell, East Machias; Jonas Greene of Peru; Asa Charles, Register of Deeds for Oxford County; Hon. I. G. Jordan, Berwick; Judge E. K. Bourne, York County; Hon. J. A. Pettingill, Augusta; Wm. Allen, Norridgewock and Franklin Hunt, Smyrna, one of the County Commissioners of Aroostook County.

The medical profession has lost, among others, Gilman Davis of Portland; N. P. Monroe, Belfast; Jas. McKeen, Topsham; Geo. M. Pease, Bridgton; Daniel McRuer, Bangor; Jesse Howe, Norway; Wm. H. Ladd, Newport; Ira Towle, Fryeburg; D. K. Kennedy, Vassalboro; A. McIntyre, Fryeburg and Wm. S. Coleman, Tenants Harbor.

Among the clergy we note the death of Sibyl Jones of China, the celebrated missionary of the Society of Friends, Rev. E. A. Helmershausen, Presiding Elder of the Rockland district East Maine Conference. Rev. Richard Woodhull, Bangor, Rev. S. H. Merrill, Portland, Rev. Flavel Bartlett and Rev. David N. Nutter, Auburn, and Rev. F. S. Bacon, Belfast.

Of merchants and business men there have died, among others, F. O. Libby, N. F. Deering and Hophni Eaton of Portland, Wm. H. Connor, Belfast, James Beatty Saco, R. M. Mansur, C. H. Hamlin and Eben Fuller, Augusta, J. Dunning, Bath, O. S. Livermore, John French and Charles W. Hume of Eastport, S. W. Coburn, Skowhegan, and W. L. Hathorn, Pittsfield.

The names of Mrs. Israel Washburn, Mrs. Josiah Pierce and Capt. Alex Milliken, Portland, Col. D. Lane, Belfast, Geo. E. Dale, artist, Bangor, James Woodbury, Winterport, the celebrated temperance lecturer, Leonard Pierce, Houlton, Wm. Gordon, Fryeburg, W. S. Perry, Brunswick, Capt. W. H. Toothacher, Phillips, Oliver Hill, Berwick, Col. Ivory Hall, Alfred, Capt. Geo. Bacon and Col. Jesse Soule, Freeport and Lieut. Albion Howe of Standish, who was killed by the Modocs, complete our mortuary list.

AROOSTOOK LUMBERING. We learn that lumbering operations will be carried on to a considerable extent this winter on the head waters of the Aroostook. We learn from the *North Star* that Fred Moore has 20 horses on No. 8, in the 6th Range; Kennedy has 40 horses on the St. Croix; Ackerly has a large concern, and Kennedy & McKeene are doing a large business on the Aroostook waters. Messrs. Trafton & Clayton of Massachusetts are doing considerable lumbering this year, and Frank Bradley has five teams on No 16, in Range 3, hauling for Fred Moore.

The snow coming so early this year and continuing not too deep has been very favorable for lumbering purposes. Many concerns that commenced early have already done half as much as is usually accomplished in a season. The prospects are good for a large winter's work. Many of the concerns on the Aroostook waters feed corn in part or whole for provender, the corn coming to Houlton by cars and then by teams up through Smyrna to the Aroostook road.

James & Eben Thissell who are lumbering on Chamberlain Lake had three of their horses drowned last week. Three men were driving across the lake when the ice gave way and the horses, sled and all went entirely under the ice out of sight, the men just being able to escape,

☞ The annual meeting of the Maine Editors' and Publishers' Association will be held at Augusta on Thursday January 22d, at seven o'clock in the evening and continue through the day. The principal topics considered will be the franking privilege as it relates to journalism and the prepayment of postage on newspapers etc., at the office of delivery. On Friday evening the association will be entertained by Gov. Dingley (then to be) at the Augusta House.

☞ Our esteemed friend Rev. Dr. Estes of Paris, recently celebrated his silver wedding, on which occasion he was made the recipient of a silver service and other substantial tokens of regard, from the people of his parish and other personal friends. The occasion was made interesting by speeches, poems and hearty congratulations. We trust that Dr. Estes and his excellent wife may live to celebrate the golden period of their married life.

☞ The Commission on the new Insane Hospital held their final meeting Wednesday. They will recommend the pavilion plan, which combines both the cottage and close system, prepared by Mr. Fassett. This recommendation will be signed by Messrs. Whitehouse and Coburn of the Committee, while Mr. Hichborn will advocate the cottage system or the building of several cottages in the vicinity of the present Hospital.

☞ In the examination into the financial affairs of the Maine Insane Hospital, the executive council found such irregularities as prompted them to recommend the removal of the Steward and Treasurer, and Superintendent of the farm. A report of their investigations has been laid before the Trustees of the Hospital, who now have the matter under consideration. The Steward and Treasurer handed in his resignation on the 24th of November.

Editor's Table.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE. This excellent periodical is at hand and is for sale by J. F. Pierce. The initial article in this number is finely illustrated and entitled "Rambles in Martinique;" "South-coast Rambles in the South of England" is also continued. We also have five chapters of DeMille's new story entitled "The Living Link," with various other short stories, Literary, Scientific and Historical Records &c. Harper & Brothers, New York.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE. The January number of Lippincott's contains chapters of "The New Hyperion," "The Trianon Polods," "A Wife's Revenge," "Japanese Fox-Myths," "The White Doe," and "A Princess of Thule," besides Monthly Gossip, Literature of the Day &c. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. We have received the January number of the Atlantic which has a very interesting table of contents. This is the first number issued by the new proprietors and gives assurance that its former high character is to be fully sustained. It is now published by H. O. Houghton & Co., Boston, at $4 per annum. Business communications should be addressed to H. O. Houghton & Co., Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass.

SCRIBNER'S. Scribner's Monthly for January contains the "Singer's Hill, Illustrated," "The Great Air Line to the Moon," "Annals of an English Abbey," "Speech Making in Congress &c., &c." It is a capital number. Published by Scribner & Co., New York.

COUNTY ITEMS. Luther Whitman, of Winthrop, agricultural implement manufacturer, has discharged all but two or three of the workmen in the wood departments of his works, running his foundry and machine shop with a light gang, says the *Argus*.—The *Argus* says that the Winthrop Mill Co. at Winthrop, are putting the machinery into the new mill put up the past fall. The panic does not seem to affect them, as they are running on full time with a full quota of operatives.—Rev. J. F. Hutchins of Kent's Hill, pastor in charge, and family received many valuable presents from his friends on Christmas Day, among which was a nice overcoat, cost $35, a Paisley shawl of equal value, to Mrs. A., also a nice quilt, made and presented by Mrs. Dain, a lady 69 years old, beside many other articles too numerous to mention.—The wife of Friend Daniel Pratt of Vassalboro', nine years ago left him and joined the Shakers of New Gloucester. A few days since she returned to her husband, by whom she was joyfully received.—On Monday last Miss Phebe M. Page of Sidney, submitted to amputation of the left leg for disease of the ankle joint. She has been a great sufferer the past year and a half, but now has a fair chance for recovery.—Mrs. Elhanan W. Cook of Waterville, died suddenly of apoplexy, Christmas morning.—Ice in the Kennebec is reported about eight inches thick. The ice companies are making preparations for cutting, but will not gather the crop until it is about double its present thickness.—Eli Jepson of China, recently lost a valuable colt. The colt got frightened at an altercation between two dogs and sprang aside, breaking both thills of the sleigh, and by some means became so entangled as to thrust one of the broken thills into his bowels, causing his death in a very short time.—The Waterville *Mail* says that Edward S. Sheldon, youngest of the four sons of Rev. Dr. Sheldon, is about to make a tour of a year in Europe,—so say the newspapers. The explanation is, that "Eddie" has won, by superior scholarship at Cambridge, what is known as the "Bancroft Fellowship" in that University, which gives him among other benifits, that of a year's travel in Europe, with expenses paid. This is something that pays for the winning.—though at the sacrifice of a deal of pleasure in lugging off bear cages, gates, old wagons, and other luxuries, to say nothing of nocturnal street howlings and other music common in universities of *that* class. And yet Eddie, as we are glad to know, has actually grown fat in the contest—probably made easier by the example of two elder brothers, who won similar victories at Cambridge.—A correspondent of the Kennebec *Journal* says that some wretch or wretches entered the barn of Mr Crosby Roundeley, of Benton, one evening last week, and after splitting the under jaws, cut out the tongues of an excellent pair of cattle, and as a consequence, Mr. R. of course had to kill them.

☞ A Jeremy Diddler has swindled several firms in Portland out of various sums of money amounting in all to nearly a thousand dollars. He did it by visiting the places after banking hours and passing forged checks. He had been in Portland several weeks and had boarded at the Preble House and at the Saint Julian. Before decamping he wrote to each of the swindled firms the following letter:

Dear Sir—I am sorry to say that the check I passed on you Wednesday night was not good. I had to have the money as my wife is in a very critical condition. I am a traveling agent, and my trade in the vicinity of your city is too good to lose, and consequently if you wait until the 15th of January I will come around to make it all right. Do not try to catch me because I am not fool enough to stay in any one large place. (Signed) HULL.

☞ A strike has been in progress among the locomotive engineers in Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania during the past week, in consequence of a reduction in wages. For several days travel was almost entirely suspended on several of the leading roads, and such a disposition was manifested among some of the strikers to commit deeds of lawlessness, that the military was called out. Switches were changed and trains ditched, soap was put into water tanks and other mischievous demonstrations were made. The situation has somewhat improved, and hopes are entertained that the trouble will soon be over.

☞ The steamer Virginius which came near bringing on a war between this country and Spain has come to an inglorious end. On her passage to New York where an investigation into the facts concerning her character at the time of her capture was to be had, she settled and sunk to the bottom. All efforts to keep her afloat proved unavailing, and when off Cape Fear she gracefully went down only affording an opportunity for those on board to take to the boats. Whatever investigation may now be had and with whatever results, the present status of the ship will remain unchanged.

☞ Gen. Sickles, our minister to Spain, has resigned and his resignation has been accepted by the President. Dispatches from Washington announce the appointment of Hon. Caleb Cushing to succeed Gen. Sickles and his acceptance of the position. The appointment is an excellent one but many are surprised that he should accept of such a position. With his knowledge of international law and tact as a diplomat the interests of the United States will not suffer at Madrid, so long as he retains the place.

☞ Ralph Keeler a Tribune correspondent, mysteriously disappeared from the steamer Cienfuegos on the passage from Santiago de Cuba to Manzanillo, and it is feared he fell overboard and was drownud, as nothing can be learned of him. He was well known as a popular contributor to several American monthlies.

☞ The consolidated European and North American Railway Company have paid their indebtedness to the International Transportation Company of New York, by the transfer of $2,340,000 of their stocks. Hon. Noah Woods, clerk of the Railroad Company has gone to Europe in the business of the Company.

☞ Albion Ricker of Turner, has on hand a thousand bushels of apples, and among them are seven hundred bushels of fine Baldwins. Mr. Ricker knows how to raise apples, and equally as well how to market them, and with the present high prices, the profits of the year's crop will be large.

For the Maine Farmer.

Sabbath School Covention.

The Vassalboro' Sabbath School Convention held its 6th session at the Methodist Church, Getchell's Corner, on Saturday Nov. 2d. 1873.

At ten o'clock A. M., the meeting was called to order by the President, Rev. J. Dinsmore, who offered prayer, followed by Bro. Randall of Riverside. Speakers were present from Augusta, Waterville and other places. After a season of singing and repeating passages of Scripture, the committee proceeded to business. The Secretary read the minutes of the former session, after which a nominating committee of six was raised to present a list of officers to be elected in the afternoon. Superintendents were then called upon to report their respective schools in different parts of the town, who were listened to with interest. Bro. Geo. Randall gave an account of his missionary enterprise in an adjoining neighborhood. All present seemed to rejoice and bade him God-speed. The number of scholars in total, who have attended the Sabbath School in the town of Vassalboro' the present year, will not fall much short of seven hundred. Twelve schools were reported. Seven questions were forwarded for discussion, which were pertinently responded to by Bros. Wardwell of Vassalboro', Plummer of Riverside, Cameron of Waterville, Tilton of Augusta, T. B. Nichols and Dr. C. B. Cates of Vassalboro'. The convention adjourned till one o'clock P. M.. Bro. Rollins announced to the audience that a repast would be provided for all strangers present, which was liberally done without leaving the room.

The afternoon session was called to order at one o'clock. Bro. Cameron offered prayer. After listening to the choir, proceeded to business. The nominating committee presented the following report, which was unanimously adopted: For President, Bro. J. Dinsmore; Vice President, Dr. C. B. Cates; Secretary, Henry Dudley; for Executive Committee, Thomas B. Nichols, Dr. Geo. Randall, Bro. Canham, Margaret Bush, Margaret B. Cates and Mary A. Randall. After disposing of these preliminaries the following question was introduced for discussion: What is the standard for which we shall aim in our Sabbath Schools?

Bro. Tilton of Augusta took perfection for his standard. He said if we aim high we shall be more likely to succeed; that it is an age in which men are making advance moves. Not only is this true of the Sabbath School cause, but of almost every department of knowledge. The farmer is not contented with his old-fashioned farming implements, nor with a crop from a forty acre field that might be raised from a ten acre lot. Nor is the manufacturer satisfied with the old methods when he can turn out as much in one day as would have taken him years to accomplish. Just so with Sabbath Schools; they are performing as much good in a day as they did in years of former times. He then quoted the truly Catholic exhortation of Scripture, "Pray for all men, that all men might be saved." By faithfulness to this standard we may assist all to secure the one definite object of all Scripture teaching—the salvation of immortal souls. Every Sabbath School scholar should be a missionary; children should not be allowed to spend their time *idly* on the Sabbath; parents should make their homes so attractive that they will not incline to seek the companionship of the profane and dissolute.

Bro. Higgins followed next in the discussion, and spoke at length of the many hindrances in the way of attaining to perfection. He quoted a sentiment of H. W. Beecher disclaiming a possibility of perfection, and thought that it was better not to start, than to make the effort and fail.

Bro. Tilton replied, that it was no excuse to lower the standard on account of hindrances; that St. Paul even laid down his life in the struggle, yet he kept the faith.

Bro. Randall seemed to think we should guard against such hindrances by being careful what kind of seed we sow, and the manner of sowing it. Our Savior had trials. After he had healed the sick, raised the dead, and cast out devils, he was then rejected by the Jews.

Dr. C. B. Cates remarked, there were the same obstructions to overcome now, as in former times. Parents would send their children to Sabbath School and stay at home themselves. Christian parents were among the hindrances. He thought the Young People's Christian Association, in which parents and children of evangelical churches united, and in which ladies were members and eligible to office, was an organization worthy of imitation and had been productive of good results.

Jona Estes thought the way to reach this standard would be to abandon so much outside demonstration, dispense with concerts and kindred customs and come down to the feet of Jesus, relying on the simple truth itself.

Bro. Canham said it was contrary to his nature to dwell on hindrances—that a small hill might become a high mountain. He believed unqualified teachers and superintendents were among the obstacles. Our good friends and relations often made poor officers, and were decidedly in the way.

T. B. Nichols endorsed the views of Bro. Canham in regard to superintendents and teachers, referred to the increase of infidelity, and the impropriety of retaining incompetent officers to the exclusion of those better qualified, and thought perfection should be our aim.

Bro. Cameron remarked that the officers of Sabbath Schools should be pious men and women. Be sure and get the best you can. Perfection should be our aim in everything that is really worth doing.

As Bro. Tilton was obliged to leave, a vote of thanks was tendered him for his able remarks before the Convention.

Bro. Cameron of Waterville, was invited to give a sample of Bible class instruction for the benefit of teachers. This class was composed of teachers from different localities in town. The thirteenth chapter of Matthew was selected as the subject of his lesson. He questioned them on the Geography and Topography of the Province of Galilee, which was the principal scene of our Savior's labors; explained the parable of the sower and the nature of tares, giving a lucid and thorough analysis of the subject, evincing a comprehensive knowledge of the Scriptures and a peculiar adaptation to Sabbath School work.

Bro. Wardwell of Vassalboro', was called upon to make the closing remarks. He spoke on the subject of *The Church at Work*. He said the Gospel of Christ was always in order. He set forth in a clear and concise manner what he considered to be the true church of God. All its members have been born again and adopted into the household of faith. There may be members whose names have never been recorded in the church book, which to-day are written in the Lamb's Book of Life. That it was not the laying on of hands that made ministers, but having hearts filled with the Holy Ghost. That the people of the present day were not so much in advance of their grandparents in the doctrines of the Bible. Admitting the fact that they were not perfect in olden times,—that deacons and class-leaders sold rum at 3 cents a glass, and their own blood to the highest bidder, yet now there were fields for labor broad as

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31.

At market for the current week—Cattle 1890; Sheep and Lambs 3,803; Swine 12,300; number of Western Cattle 1110. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 250; Eastern Cattle, 30

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs. live weight, extra quality $7 00@7 25; first quality $6 50@6 87½. Second quality $5 75@6 37½; third quality $4@5 50; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3@4 25.

Brighton Hides—7@8c per lb. Brighton Tallow 5c per lb.

Country Hides—6@c per lb. Country Tallow 4@c per lb.

Calf Skins—16@18c per lb. Sheep Skins $1 25 each.

The supply of Cattle in market this week, has been the lightest of that of any one week for several months past. Cattle cost higher at the West, and the quality upon ordinary was not so good as that of one week ago. There were but few Northern Cattle in market. Prices were from @c ℔ lb higher than those of last week; poorer grades of Cattle selling at the same prices that better grades sold for one week ago.

Working Oxen—Only a light supply in market, and not much call for them. A few pairs each week is all the market requires during the winter months. We quote sales of 1 pr, 6th 7 ft 2 in, $180; 1 pr, 7 ft 2 in, $205; 1 pr, 6 ft 8 in, $160; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $145; 1 pr, 6 ft 10 in, $175.

Stock Cattle—Yearlings $16@17; 2-year olds $26@27; 3-year olds $28@45 per head. Prices of small Cattle depend much upon their value for beef, most of those in good condition being bought up to slaughter.

Milch Cows—Prices do not vary much from week to week. Good Cows always command fair prices. Most of those offered in market for sale are of a common grade. We quote extra at $55@90; ordinary $25@50 ℔ head.

Sheep and Lambs—From the West the supply was light, all owned by butchers, and cost delivered at Brighton, from 6c@c per lb.

Swine—Store Pigs—Wholesale 6@6½c; retail 6@8c ℔ lb. Fat Hogs—13,000 in market. Prices 5¼@5½c ℔ lb.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Dec. 31.

The demand the past week has been moderate, but prices continue to be sustained, and all kinds are held with considerable firmness. The sales comprise 200,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania fleece at 50@52c, as to quality, the latter price for XX; 225,000 lbs Western, Wisconsin and Michigan at 49@53; 25,000 lbs combing wool at 55@57½c, but now held mostly at 60c; 120,000 lbs super and X pulled at 37@55c, mostly at 50@55c, and very little now to be had under 50c; 160,000 lbs California fleece at 26@37c for spring, and 15@24c for fall; 16,000 lbs noils at 30@50c; 60,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable at 30@41c; 30,000 lbs scoured at 42@90c; and 7800 lbs Shearlings at 29@30c ℔ lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Dec. 31.

Flour and Grain—Flour is firm, but the sales have been limited; we quote:

Western superfine at $5 50@6 00; common extras at $6 75@7 25; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at 7 00@8 25; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $7 50@9 50; Illinois at $7@9; and St. Louis at $6@11 ℔ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $6@11 ℔ bbl. for common extras and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $10 00@14 00 ℔ bbl. Corn is firm at 67@69c ℔ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 60@61c ℔ bush for brown and white. Rye $1@1 10 ℔ bush. Shorts $25 00; Fine Feed and Middlings at $28@30 ℔ ton.

Provisions—Pork is steady, sales at $13@14 for prime; $16 50@17 for mess; and $17 50@19 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $11@14 00 mess and extra mess, and $16@17 per bbl for family. Lard 9½@10c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 9@11c per lb. Butter sells at 35@45c per lb; and Cheese from 10@14c per lb, as to quality.

Produce—White Beans are in good demand, with sales at $2 2½@2 30 for mediums and $2 60@2 75 ℔ bush for extra Pea. Eggs are firmer and higher, with sales at 32@36c per dozen. Potatoes are firm and prices range from 75@90c per bush for Jackson Whites and Early Rose. Onions are selling at $5 per bbl., and Cranberries at $7@10 per bbl. The market is abundantly supplied with poor Poultry, but the supply of choice is small. The sales have ranged from 16@18c per ℔ for choice.

Hay—There is a good demand, with sales at $24@25 per ton gold.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.

Cotton—Sales 1442 bales—middling uplands $16¼

Flour—Sales 9,900 bbls—State $5 60@6 85; Round Hoop Ohio, $6 55@8 25; Western, $5 60@8 00; Southern $6 80@11 00.

Wheat—Sales, 114,000—No. 2 Mil., $1 60@1 61½; No. 3, $1 55@—; No. 1 Chi., $1 56@1 59; No. 2, $1 58@1 59; No. 2 Mixed, $1 36; No. 3 $1 32; Winter Red, $1 64@1 65; Amber, $1 61@—; No. 1 Iowa, $1 53@1 57; White Mich., $1 70@1 90; Winter Western, $1 64.

Corn—Sales 49,000 bushels—new, 78@85.

Oats—Sales 61,000 bush. —Western 61@62.

Pork—Mess, $16 —.

Lard—8½; kettle, 9½; steam, 8¾.

Sugar—Refining, 7¼@; No. 12 Dc., 8¼—

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.

Money was active at 7 per cent. gold, closing quiet at 1-32 and interest.

Gold closed at 110¼.

Governments firmer and in good demand at higher rates.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 120½; 5-20's 1862, 113½; 1864, 114½; 1865, 115½; 1865, (January and July) 119½; 1867, 119½; 1868, 119; New 5's, 110½; 10-40's (coupons), 113.

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Jan. 1.

Apples—Baldwins and Greenings are much more plenty in market than they were in the fall, but are generally of inferior quality. For them $4@4 50 per bbl. is still paid, with a prospect of some reduction. Cooking 75c @ ℔ bbl.

Butter—Good winter made in fair supply at 26@30c. Choice fall made, 33@35c.

Eggs—Choice pea hens, clean and nice, $2 75@3; yellow eyes, $2 50@2 75.

Cranberries—From native vines $9 00 per bbl; Cape Cod cranberries, $10,00@$12,00.

Cheese—Choice Limestone and Factory made 15@16c: common country made.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50@9 00; good $9 00@10 00; choice Western $9 50@10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00@13 50.

Grain—Corn $1@1 05 ℔ bush; oats, 65@70c; rye, $1; barley, 75@80c.

Hay—No change in our quotations, and market fairly supplied. Sales are made daily of loose at $14@16 ℔ ton, according to quality. Straw in good demand at $7@10.

Hides and Skins—Hides, 7c ℔ lb; calf skins, 13@15c; deacons, 25@50c each; wool skins, $1@1 50 according to quality.

Lime—$1 50 ℔ cask.

Meal—Corn, $1@1 05 ℔ bush; rye, (none in market) $1 ℔ bush.

Produce—Potatoes, 60@65c; eggs in fair supply at 30@32c; lest lard, 15c; pot lard, 17c.

Shorts—$2,00 per 100 lbs.

Seeds—Nominal.

Provisions—Beef by the side 8@10c; clear salt pork $20 00; fowl 10@14c; hams (domestic) 14@15c; Spring chickens 12@15c; turkeys 12@15c; mutton 6@8c ℔ carcass; round nog, 6c; geese, 10@15c; ducks, 10@14c ℔ lb.

Wool—A slight advance is reported, and we quote medium to fine, 40@45c; unwashed 30 off.

Wood—Hard wood $6@8 ℔ cord, mill wood, delivered, $4 ℔ cord.

NOTE. There has been throughout the winter a noticeable scarcity of choice tall butter, owing partly to the poor quality of the fall feed; and a nice article is in demand at our quotations above. Few beans in the market at this time, and a nice clean article is in good demand. It hardly pays to quote barley, rye or rye meal. The former are not offered, and the latter is not a Maine production. Potatoes are liable to take a start upward "almost any time." Provisions unchanged, and little doing in wool or wool-skins.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31.

Apples—Green $3 50@$5 00; Dried 8@12c for Western; Eastern, 10@12.

Beans—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 12@3 37½; yellow eyes at $3@3 25.

Butter—is selling at 22@33 cents for family. Store is selling from 15@18c.

Cheese—New Factory is selling at 15 to 16. Vermont and New York Dairy is worth 12@13.

Fish—Wet cod is large fare, $2 25@3 50; large bank, $4 00@4 50; small, $2 25@3 50; pollock $2 12@3 00; hake, $1 87½@2 12½ per cwt; herring, $3 00@4 50 per barrel; haddock per box, 22@27; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to 1 $19 50@16 00; Shore No. 1 and 2, $13@$25,00.

Flour—We quote at Superfine $5 50@6 00; Spring X and XX, $6 25@8 00; Michigan Winter X and XX, $8 25@8 75; Illinois X and XX $6 75@8 50; St. Louis X and XX, $7 00@10 00.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at 90@92c, sack yellow 92@c. Oats are worth 62@65c, fine feed at $30@32 per ton, and shorts at $28@30 per ton.

Hay—Loose, $14@20 per ton for prime new and old. Pressed is selling at from $16 to $18. Baled straw is selling at $10@12 per ton for prime.

Lard—Prime Western, per tierce, 9½@9c per lb; per keg 9c.

Pork—White per ton, $8 25; blue, $3 00; Ground in bbls, $10 00; unbolted $9 75.

Produce—We quote beef side at 9 a 13c; veal 10 a 12; mutton 10 a 12c; Chickens in tubs, 12a16c; Turkeys, 15c; Eggs, 30@31c; Potatoes 60@70 per bush; Onions, $4 75@5 00 per bbl Round Hogs, 7@8.

Provisions—We quote as follows:— Mess Beef, Chicago, $9 00 a 10 00; Extra Mess, 12 00@13 00; Plate $14 00; Extra Plate, $15 00; Pork backs, $18 50@19 00; clear, 18 00@00 00; mess, 16 50; Hams, 12@13.

Salt—We quote Turks Island per hogshead, $2 80@3 00; Liverpool, duty paid, $3@3 50; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 25c per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31.

Beans—New Yellow Eyes have sold at $2 75@3 00 per bush. Hand picked Pea beans $3 12½ per bush

Butter—Is worth from 28c 35 ℔ lb, according to quality.

Eggs—Selling at 30 cts per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of new loose sell at $12 to $13 00 per ton. Pressed, $13@16.

Oats—Oats are now worth 65c cents per bush. Corn, 85@90c.

Potatoes—Are selling at 55c per bush.

Provisions—Good fresh beef, by the side, is worth 5 to 11c per lb; round hogs 7½@8c; Mutton by the carcass 6@10c.

Wood—The market still remains dull at 30@40c per lb, and lamb skins $1@1 25; hides are worth 6½@7c per lb.

☞ On Christmas afternoon an affray took place in Biddeford, between Patrick Nobbins and his wife and Joseph Sincyr, in which the two latter were stabbed by the former and Sincyr seriously if not fatally wounded. The parties had been drinking freely.

☞ Notice is given that the Legislature will be asked for an act incorporating the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias of the State of Maine, to exercise jurisdiction over the subordinate lodges in the State, hold property, real and personal, and to possess powers incident to such corporations.

☞ Information from Grafton, Me., is that on the morning of the 24th inst. Mrs. Lucy Tenney was probably murdered in her bed by her husband Moses Tenney, a blind pauper, 88 years of age. A coroner's inquest has been held and returned a verdict in accordance with the above statement. Mr. Tenney was always an eccentric man and for several years has been considered partially insane, which may account for his terrible deed.

CAUGHT A TARTAR. Prof. Haines caught a Tartar on the Grand Trunk the other day. The stranger found those four Kings in his euchre hand, and was quite eager to bet. Of course the Professor had the four aces. The two men kept "raising", until Hains had his last dollar on the board. Then the "green one" arose and slapped down a pocket book containing $900. The Professor went through the train, showing his hand, and endeavoring to borrow so as to get a "sight" for his money. No one would lend to him, and after a time the stranger raked in the $200 on the board, smiled benevolently, and got off at the next station.

Foreign News.

France.

Paris, Dec. 24. Chevalier Nigra was well received by President MacMahon yesterday, and the interview was most friendly.

Paris, Dec. 27. A terrible explosion occurred to-day in a percussion cap factory at Vincennes, by which many persons were instantly killed and a great number fatally injured. The force of the concussion was terrific. The sides of the building were blown down, and part of the factory is a heap of ruins. The explosion was distinctly heard in this city. Many dead bodies have been recovered, but some still remain in the ruins. The wounded workmen have been removed to this city and placed in hospitals.

Spain.

Madrid, Dec. 24. The *Epoca* publishes a letter from General Sickles, declaring that early in the Virginius dispute the Intransigentes of Madrid proposed to make a demonstration hostile to the United States. The *Epoca* denies that there was any such intention, and regrets that Sickles took no pains to contradict the despatch from America reporting that such a demonstration had actually taken place.

Madrid, Dec. 28. Castelar, Salmeron and Figueras held a conference yesterday. The *Correspondencia* thinks it will result in a complete agreement, but the *Imparcial* and *Diario* say that an understanding is impossible.

Germany.

Berlin, Dec. 24. Emperor William is much better. He has been up all day.

London, Dec. 30—6 A. M. A despatch to the *Telegraph* from Berlin says that the project to make Crown Prince Frederick William Regent, has been abandoned in consequence of the improvement in the health of Emperor William.

Italy.

Rome, Dec. 24. The rector of the American College has remitted to the Pope $25,000, contributed by Catholics in the United States.

Cuba.

New York, Dec. 29. A Key West despatch says that it is stated upon trustworthy authority that the Cuban insurgents have 6000 men concentrated in the mountains around Puerto Principe, under Gen. Garcia, and will soon make a descent upon the place. Raids upon plantations will now commence, as the gathering of sugarcane soon begins.

☞ There are two more to be added to the list of trans-Atlantic fortunes.

Von Dinklage, an ex-policeman of Chicago, was the son of a German baron, received a liberal education, held a commission in the Hanoverian Huzzars, and still not happy, came to America, where he has lived a roving life for several years. His father died recently and the rover returns to Germany as Baron Von Dinklage, to enjoy his title and $170,000 left him with it by the deceased Von D. Next!

A young woman named Kate Stewart, was a dining room girl at a hotel in Davenport, Iowa, two years ago. She always said she would be rich some day, and the remark was credited to a fervent hope rather than to a well-founded expectation. She married the clerk of the hotel, William P. Quayle, who possibly may have heard the saying that "marriage is a lottery," and hoped that with wedded bliss he might draw a cash prze. And now Mrs. Quayle has learned from lawyers in Ireland that an immense estate, valued at over $1,000,000, which has been in Chancery for a number of years, has been decided to belong to herself and her two brothers. A very nice Christmas present, indeed. We hope they may get it.

THE "DICTATOR." The U. S. iron-clad Dictator, now ready for sea, is 312 feet in length by 50 feet breadth of beam, and 21 feet depth of hold. She is rated at 1,750 tons. The Dictator's weight is about 4,500 tons. Her surface is covered with six iron plates, each one inch in thickness. Directly beneath this covering are heavy white oak stringers, nearly one foot in thickness, and behind these the solid oak hull, which is about four feet thick. The iron plates of the deck are several inches thick. The single turret which rises above the deck is formed of iron 16 inches in thickness, and conceals two heavy guns nearly 20 feet in length, and with a 15 inch bore. Above this rises the pilot-house, which is about 10 feet in diameter, and of the same thickness as the lower portion of the turret. The Dictator is propelled by an enormous screw, 21 feet in diameter, with four blades, which drives her through the water at the rate of 10 knots an hour. The vessel draws 20 feet 8 inches of water. The Dictator is the largest monitor in active service in the American navy, with the exception of the Puritan, which is of 1,870 tons. The Roanoke, which is not properly a monitor, is nearly 1,000 tons larger, and, with its three turrets mounts six 15 inch guns. It is asserted by officers of the Navy-Yard that the Dictator would prove a formidable foe to the strongest iron-clads of any nation.

THE CHINESE TEA MARKET. It is reported that Russia has persuaded China to consent to new negotiations for a revision of the treaty of commerce of 1860. It is the desire of Russia to make the whole of China accessible to its merchants, so that dealings can be had direct with the tea-growers, instead of with the merchants on the frontier. Should Russia succeed in this, the same facilities will be afforded to American importers, since the United States, by treaty, has been placed on an equality with the most favored nations. This is a cheering thought for tea-buyers and tea-drinkers; but they must not indulge intemperately in that beverage, because too much tea-drinking leads to wakefulness o' nights, and wakefulness is a vexation of spirit.

☞ Orders have been issued from the Navy Department to discontinue the recruiting depots at Toledo, Detroit, New Orleans, Baltimore and various other points which were opened some weeks ago at the beginning of the complications with Spain. The number of men in the Navy now is 10,000, and it would have been an easy matter to ship 20,000 or even 30,000, had the public service required them. The regular recruiting stations at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Norfolk, will be confined to able bodied seamen only, to keep that class up to the required number, such men being always needed in the service. Landsmen and other recruits are not accepted.

☞ Ishmael Day one of the "old defenders" died in Baltimore on Saturday, at the age of 83 years. At the time of the raid of Harry Gilmore into Maryland in July, 1864, Day was living on his farm in Baltimore County, and acquired a national notoriety by shooting a Confederate soldier who attempted to haul down the United States flag floating over Day's residence. Soon after his house with its contents was burned. Subsequent to this occurrence Day was appointed inspector in the Baltimore Custom House, which position he held until his death.

☞ A bloody fracas took place at Grovesville, Vt., last Thursday evening growing out of an attempt by Michael O'Leary and a Frenchman named Blackwell, both intoxicated, to enter a house of questionable repute occupied by a Frenchman named Gouya. The result of the fight was the death of Gouya's son, a young man, who was killed by O'Learv with a club, the mortal wounding of Blackwell with an axe by old Gouya, and a bad wound on O'Leary's head by a club, used by the female inmates of the house.

☞ It has been decided by the Department of Justice, that proceedings shall be instituted against the Virginius in the United States District Court for the eastern district of New York before Judge Benedict. The proceeding will be for the violation of the fourth section of the act of 1792. Proceedings may also be instituted against Patterson for perjury and against the passengers and crew of the Virginius for the violation of the neutrality laws, but no arrangements have yet been made for these prosecutions.

☞ When the House meets, next Monday, Mr. Hale of this State will, under the call of the States, introduce a bill for the total repeal of the increase of salaries, and move to suspend the rules and put it on its passage. This will bring the House to vote without debate. Mr. Hale has already filed with the clerk the required notice that he intends to present such a bill.

☞ The business world at large will be glad to note the resumption of the firm of Fisk & Hatch, Wall St. brokers, who fell early in the panic. This well-known and energetic house has managed to pay off its liabilities in full, and recommences business under auspicious circumstances. Its reputation for integrity was always of the highest order, and has suffered none by its recent misfortune.

☞ It is reported that the Attorney-General of New York has decided not to recognize any bargains made by his predecessor with Garvey, touching his immunity from prosecution in consideration of his State's evidence, believing all such bargains to be contrary to good morals and sound public policy. Detectives watch every movement of Garvey, and will arrest him if he attempts to leave the city.

☞ Twenty Mexicans and several other men all armed, on Saturday night, entered Digston, Cal., seized twenty citizens, bound their hands and feet, then robbed the two stores in town, getting about $1000 in money and a large quantity of jewelry and ribbons. They escaped, but the people are in hot pursuit.

A SAD HISTORY. The Biddeford *Times* gives the following respecting the suicide at Saco, of George D. Lybrand of Lewiston.

About 1 o'clock Wednesday noon, Dr. J. L. Allen was called to attend a man found in an unconscious state in the stable connected with the house on High street, Saco, occupied by George Coney. The man found proved to be George D. Lybrand, a brother-in-law of Mr. Coney's wife.

Wednesday morning, about twenty minutes to seven o'clock, a man in the employ of Mr. Coney came into the house from the stable, and asked if his horses snored, stating that he heard a sound which resembled that of a person sleeping heavily. Mr. Coney went into the stable chamber, and upon the hay found Mr. Lybrand covered with horse blankets. Mr. Coney aroused him and asked him why he did not go into the house. The man aroused, sat up and said he did not care to go in. About 8 o'clock Mrs. Coney went up and had some conversation with the man, urging him to go into the house. He roused up again, but said he was going down town. She noticed that he frequently nodded while the conversation was going on. During the forenoon heavy breathing was heard, and at noon, when Mr. Coney came home, he found Lybrand unconscious, and called Dr. Allen. Dr. Kimball arrived soon after. The two physicians went to work over him, but he was too far gone to render their services of any avail. His face was of a dahson color, and his breathing was heavy, and when the physician first arrived, no pulse could be felt. His eyes were closed, and on moving back the eyelids, the eyes were seen to be set. Lybrand was taken from the chamber to the house and the movement caused a slight pulse to be observed. He died about five oclock in the afternoon.

Mr. Lybrand was thirty-eight years of age, of medium height and weighed not far from two hundred pounds. He was the only son of J. W. Lybrand, a very worthy and wealthy gentleman of Chicago, Ill. He was a graduate of Oberlin College, Ohio, of large business capacity, and at one time President of the Board of Trade at Fort Scott, Kansas. He has met with reverses in business, and within three years has gone through some $35,000; he has at times shown symptoms of insanity, and six years ago he had a slight attack.

Last May he went to Lewiston, and after a while obtained a lucrative position in the Lewiston Mill, and sent West for his wife who came on. Here he became financially embarrassed, was unable to meet his bills and again slight signs of aberration of mind were noticed. While at Lewiston, his wife received a call to the bedside of her sick mother, at Augusta, and while she was absent Lybrand left Lewiston.

He came to Saco on the 17th of December, stopping at the house of his brother-in-law. He acted somewhat strangely, and last Monday night he slept in a logging camp. Tuesday evening he was in a meat market in town, and it is supposed he got in at the stable window that night, and lay down, where he was found Wednesday. Several of his pockets were searched, but beyond a memorandum book and a few pennies, nothing was found. As the physicians were about to get into their sleighs to come away, they were informed that three small vials had been found in Lybrand's pants pocket; they proved to be ounce vials, and a few drops of laudanum were found in each. The vials were properly labeled, and upon inquiries being made, it was ascertained that he had actually bought an ounce of laudanum at three drug stores in Saco; he was asked if he knew the nature of laudanum and he stated he did, and that he wanted it for the purpose of bathing. He also bought two grains if morphine, and requested the druggist to put it up in twelve powders, stating it was for a lady troubled with neuralgia and who knew how to use it.

Coroner Gains was called, and after considering all the circumstances deemed an inquest unnecessary. His body was placed in a metallic coffin and placed in the tomb to await the orders of Mr. Lybrand of Chicago, who is expected in a few days.

THE VIRGINIUS SURVIVORS. The Juniata, with the survivors of the Virginius, arrived in New York on Sunday. At three o'clock an examination was begun, which was conducted secretly. On Monday at 4 o'clock the examination was closed, and the Virginius survivors were informed that their presence was no longer required.

They were then conveyed on shore, escorted by their friends, including a number of prominent Cubans and others, followed by a large crowd to Fulton ferry. The survivors were all clad in naval uniforms, and had the appearance of having suffered badly from treatment by the Spaniards. On reaching New York they were taken to a Cuban restaurant on Pine St., where they dined. The scenes between the survivors and their friends who had believed them dead, were affecting, some actually weeping with joy. They were then taken to hotels—the Cuban portion to the United States Hotel, and the English-speaking portion to McKinley's, Fulton street, the first portion being under Senor Ortiago, and the latter under Captain Brown. A number of reporters attempted to interview them, but they are cautious as to their expressions for the present. George A. Knight, Assistant Engineer; H. W. Scott and Alfred Knight, deck hands, say they are Americans, born in New York. Commander Braine tells the following story about the surrender:—

We arrived at Santiago de Cuba, Nov. 27th. I then wrote to Gen. Burriel and requested him to deliver them up to me. I sent a note in the forenoon of Monday, Dec. 14th, and by three o'clock in the afternoon I received an answer that if I was ready to receive them they should be delivered over to me on Thursday, Dec. 18, at six o'clock P. M. By 10:30 A. M., on Thursday, the arrangements to receive the prisoners on the Juniata were completed, and before noon they were all on board and organized as a part of the ship's crew. Just three hours afterwards the Pinta arrived with orders for me to take the prisoners to New York. They were terribly dirty, and I ordered two suits of soldier's clothes to be given to each, and as they seemed nearly famished gave them plenty to eat, which they fully appreciated.

While we were lying in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba I received several warnings that the Spaniards would try to board us and take the vessel with their knives. They even named the nights of the expected attack. We prepared to give them a warm reception if they should come. For three weeks, nearly every night, we had hammock nettings up eight feet above the ship's sides, and a watch at the guns, with everything in readiness for immediate action. We did not propose to be caught off our guard. I had the torpedoes ready and placed on spars, to explode under any craft that came too close to us, and I sent word that vessels in the harbor had better give us a wide berth. It is needless to say that the threats were idle. The feeling at Santiago de Cuba against the Americans is exceedingly bitter, and Vice Consul Smith is actually in danger of his life. He has several times been threatened with assassination, and I think that one of our men-of-war ought to be stationed there permanently, at least till this feeling subsides, as I hope it will. The Virginius had been taken from the harbor of Santiago de Cuba before we arrived there, and we did not see her at all.

ANOTHER ALLAN LINE. The Boston *Journal* says Sir Hugh Allan has announced his determination to establish a line of steamers between Boston and Liverpool, having a terminus at the Eastern railroad wharves in East Boston. It is said this enterprise will not, however, be inaugurated at present, nor until the completion of the Portland and Ogdensburg railroad, by which a new route will be opened between Montreal and Boston, via the Eastern railroad and its branch to North Conway. It is not the intention—so report goes—of Sir Hugh Allan to try an experiment in running steamers from Boston to Liverpool, but to establish a permanent line to be supported by this new Eastern railroad route to Montreal and the West, and by the line to the West via the Hoosac Tunnel.

AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC has arrived, and is now ready for delivery, gratis, by our druggists, to all who call for it. Our readers may be surprised to know that this little pamphlet, which has become so much a favorite in our section, has quite the largest circulation of any one book in the world, except the Bible. It is printed in many languages, and scattered through many nations, as well as supplied to almost the entire population of our own vast domain. Every family should keep it, for it contains information which all are liable to require, when sickness overtakes them, and which may prove invaluable from being at hand in season. If you take our advice, you will call and get an AYER'S ALMANAC, and when got keep it.

☞ The wife of Alexander Agassiz, son of the late Professor, died Monday of pneumonia, superinduced by fatigue in the sympathetic attendance upon the father-in-law during his illness. Mrs. Agassiz was the daughter of the late G. R. Russell, and granddaughter of the late Robert G. Shaw of Boston. She was a lady of remarkable worth and culture, and her genial presence will be missed from a wide social and literary circle.

☞ The secret which the Arctic explorer, Capt. Hall, did not want divulged until after the death of Lady Franklin, has, since the death of Capt. Hall, been made public. Capt. Hall in his search for Sir John Franklin and party, made the sad discovery that they were reduced to the dire necessity of eating each other.

A DRY GOODS HOUSE IN TROUBLE. Jordan, Marsh & Co., the leading dry goods house in Boston, have had their books and correspondence seized by government detectives, on the alleged grounds of defrauding the revenue.

This House was founded twenty-five years ago, and after establishing a successful business as importers and jobbers of dry goods, engaged also in the retail trade, and for ten years have been as well known in Boston as Stewart in New York. Mr. E. D. Jordan, the senior partner, has been at the head of the house since its foundation. For two or three years, Mr. Jordan says he has had intimations that the invoices of his firm have been subjected to unusual scrutiny at the custom house, but conscious of the uprightness of his dealings with the government, he has concerned himself very little about these investigations, believing that they would only disclose the perfect accuracy of his transactions. On arriving at his counting room Saturday morning, he found the United States Marshal there with a warrant authorizing him to seize and inspect all the books, bills and correspondence of the firm during the last five years. Seventy books and fifty-four packages of papers were taken away Saturday. Mr. Jordan says he desires a thorough examination, which he is confident will result in a dismissal of the charge, as no fraud could possibly have been committed without his personal knowledge, and he is therefore absolutely certain that none has occurred.

THE DEPOSED CUBAN LEADER. The *Voz de Cuba* publishes extracts from letters recently captured from rebels, the originals of which it claims to have in its possession. One from General Figueredo to Maximo Gomez, referring to the deposition of President Cespedes of the Cuban Republic, says: "The members of the new Government proceeded to the residence of Cespedes to obtain the archives of the Republic. Cespedes refused to give them up, but finally yielded, being forced to do so." The charges upon which Cespedes was removed, according to Figueredo's letter, are as follows:

First, the abandonment of Cinco Villas; second, violation of Article 26 of the Constitution; third, placing obstacles in the way of new deputies so that they could not fulfill their duties; fourth, after the removal of said obstacles attempting to bribe deputies from Cinco Villas district to Garcia.

Figuerdo adds other accusations even graver, such as having calumniated the legislative body, being a traitor and conniving with antonomists abroad, and lastly threatening to declare the members of Congress rebels if they deposed him.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY. The indications are that the social world of Washington will be very quiet this winter from various causes, chief among which is the fact that several prominent families are in mourning. Though the death of Mrs. Grant's father will not interfere with the State ceremonies incumbent upon the President, it will cause Mrs. Grant's withdrawal from all but the most formal requirements of the season. Secretary Delano's family is also in retirement under affliction, and the English Legation is closed socially on account of the death of Lady Thornton's father. The family of Senator Edmunds is in mourning in consequence of the death of several near relatives, including the father of the Senator. Senator Sprague's family is in retirement in consequence of the Chief Justice, and Mrs. Senator Chandler has recently lost a sister.

☞ Our new Minister to Spain is as old as the century, having been born in Salisbury, Mass., in 1800. He graduated at Harvard when seventeen years old; entered political life in the Massachusetts Legislature at twenty-five; has served four terms in Congress; negotiated as Commissioner in China our first treaty with that Government; was on the Massachusetts Supreme bench; a Brigadier General in the Mexican war; Attorney General in President Pierce's Cabinet; member of the Mexican Claims Commission; and counsel for the United States before the Geneva arbitration. Now, with vigor of mind and body unimpaired, he re-enters the diplomatic service of his country, with the general approbation of all parties, and his distinguished character and eminent abilities will doubtless secure for him the highest consideration at the Spanish capital.

☞ The fuller details which have been received respecting the sinking of the Ville du Havre, lead to the painful conclusion that this ocean palace was deficient in boats and life saving apparatus. If all the ship's boats had been serviceable, she had, by the statement of the officers but means to save 250 of the 313 of those on board. As to life preservers, comparatively few were to be found and these were in an out of the way place. The simple fact, that of the 87 saved 59 were officers and crew of the ship, indicates the lack of discipline among the crew.

☞ The Tribune's Washington despatch says that the examination so far made during the recess by Congressman Orth into the expenditures of the consular and diplomatic service shows that more than $100,000 a year can be saved. Mr. Williams, chairman of the committee on expenditures, thinks that $160,000 can be annually saved in the war department.

Special Notices.

The Beginnings of Disease.

It is as true as that "great oaks from little acorns grow," that frightful diseases are often engendered by trifling ailments. Casual fits of indigestion superinduce chronic dyspepsia, occasional bilious attacks culminate in fixed diseases of the liver, intermittent twinges in the legs and arms degenerate into the continuous agony of acute rheumatism. Not that such disastrous consequences are inevitable. Far from it. There are antributable to neglect. A few doses of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS will always cure casual indigestion or an ordinary bilious affection, or arrest the premonitory symptoms of rheumatism. It is true that when dyspepsia, or liver complaint, or rheumatism, or constipation, or nervous debility, or sick headache has become a permanent evil, and has even baffled the skill of eminent physicians and resisted all the ordinary remedies, it may still be eradicated by the Bitters: but it is easier, as Macbeth suggests, to crush the serpent's egg than the grown serpent.

Symptoms of Liver Complaint and of Some of Diseases Produced by It.

A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of throat, and occasional heat; palpitation, in many cases a dry teasing cough, with sore throat, unsteady appetite, raising of food, and a choking sensation in throat; distress, faintness, sinking or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast and about shoulders; colic, pain and soreness thro' bowels, with heat, constipation, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatience, nervousness, coldness of extremities, rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold sweats, alternating with hot flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties; female weakness and irregularities, with dullness, low spirits, unsociability, and gloomy forebodings. Only a few of the above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for Liver Complaint and its complications are loud in its praise. Sold by all Druggists everywhere. 7l4

HAVANA LOTTERY.

Important Notice.

For the coming drawings, commencing January 8, we have reduced the price of tickets as follows:

Wholes $20, ½ $10, ¼ $5, ⅛ $4, ⅒ $2, ⅕ $1.

We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank Bills, Governments, etc.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 11 Wall St., New York. 4l4

Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the West Penobscot Agricultural Society for the choice of officers, and the transaction of other business, will be held in the Hall on the Society's grounds in Exeter, Wednesday, Jan. 7th, 1874, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Dec. 20th, 1873. 2l4 T. P. BATCHELER, *Sec'y.*

The Lungs may be Destroyed in a fortnight by a violent cough. HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

A dose of VEGETINE, taken just before going to bed, will ensure a comfortable night's rest to the nervous sufferer.

Married.

In this city, 25th ult., at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. R. F. French, Dorian F. Clark of Cambridge, to Annie F. Woods of Augusta.

In Chelsea, 25th ult., by Stephen Cobb, Esq., Patrick Hayes of Greenfield, Mass., to Susan M. Farnham of Chelsea; Oliver Henry to Mrs. Mary Moulton; Rufus Blanchard to Mrs. Amanda Hayes, all of Chelsea.

In Waldoboro', 10th ult., by Reuben Orff, Esq., Sylvester Overlock of Union, to Mary E. Mink of Appleton, 11th ult., Benson O. Gilmore of Monmouth, to Selina S. Achorn of Waldoboro.

In Hallowell, 28th ult., by Rev. A. K. Crane, Delvan A. Hamlen, A. M., Master of Lawrence School, Boston, Mass., to Laura Parlin of Hallowell.

In Waterville, 25th ult., Llewellyn C. Field of St. Albans, to Cora E. Page of Corinna.

In Minneapolis, Minn., 9th ult., at the residence of L. F. Emery, by Rev. J. E. Creighton, Albert M. Cain to Ella, daughter of James F. Hill of Waterville.

In Camden, 24th ult., James H. Cleaveland to Sarah L. Tower.

Died.

In this city, 9th ult., Georgie R., son of Charles and Margaret Humphrey, aged 1 year, 11 months.

In this city, 27th ult., Reuel W. Longfellow, aged 35 years.

In this city, 30th ult., Capt. E. K. Bryant, aged 72 years, 6 months.

In Addison, 11th ult., Mrs. Hannah, relict of the late Deacon David Coffin, aged 83 years.

In Jonesville, 13th ult., Mrs. Fanny, wife of Isaac Wilder, aged 23 years.

In Waterville, 25th ult., Mrs. Atlanta D., wife of Elhanan W. Cook, aged 52 years.

In Manchester, 14th ult., of scarlet fever, Mamie S, aged 3 years; 27th ult., Nellie A., aged 6 years and 11 months, children of Charles C. and Mary A. Cummings.

In China, 17th ult., Desiah Haskell, widow of the late Wm. Haskell, aged 89 years, 9 months.

In Camden, 23d ult., Capt. J. W. Trim, aged 54 years.

In Albion, 27th ult., Elizabeth Lincoln, aged 32 yrs.

APPLETON'S

American Cyclopædia!

New Revised Edition.

Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with Several Thousand Engravings and Maps.

THE work originally published under the title of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA was completed in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit it to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition entitled THE AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the mechanical and useful arts and the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars

Poetry.

THE OLD BARN.

BY ALFRED B. STREET.

The ghostly old barn, with its weather stained frame,
How often it rises to view!
In its narrow green lane cut in parallel tracks,
Where the heavy farm wagon rolled through.
Its broad folding doors and the stable door next,
And the roof soaring upward in gloom,
Save the net-work of light from the knot-holes and chinks,
Which scarce could the darkness illume.

The hay mow, how fragrant and welcome its scent!
How soft and elastic the hay!
The nooks, what safe coverts for "hide-and go-seek!"
The floor, what a platform for play!
On the floor, like the beat of a pulse, went the flail;
And the huskers, the corn how they hulled!
And when ceased the husking, how merry the dance
Till the stars in the daybreak were dulled!

Next the yellow brimmed oat bin the straw cutter stood,
T'e barrel of chaff by its side;
And a cast-away plough broken off at the top,
With clay stains all over it dyed,
A space, a cleft grindstone, a sawbuck, a cask,
With a brace of bright pitchforks stood near;
And I envied the strength that the loads to the loft
With their crescent bent handles could rear.

The old barn is gone, like the past with its dreams,
Which crowded, chaotic, my brain;
All are gone—all are gone! and yet I often wish
I could live in that Eden again,
Though the barn low and dark, is a dwelling of mark,
And the lane is a street wide and bright,
Yet I long to go back to that paradise track,
All flashing and living with light.

All are gone—all are gone? the soft pictures I draw
Not one has Time's cruelty spared;
All are gone; and I wonder and smile to myself
That for such things I never have cared.
Yet, somehow they bear in their presence a glow
That the present can never display;
'Tis the light of the urn alabaster of youth
That soon fades forever away.

And in that sweet light the heart grows pure and bright,
In the paradise smiling around;
And we wish o'er and o'er, we were children once more,
And roaming that magical ground.
Its scenes how grotesque, and how trivial and tame!
And yet, as upon it we dwell,
Like the pool of Bethesda, it freshens the heart,
And brightens our thoughts with a spell.

Our Story Teller.

KATE'S ACCOMPLISHMENT.

A Sketch for Mothers and Daughters.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"Really Kate, you have succeeded very well. Where my daughters are all so truly accomplished I dare not draw comparison; but I must say to you that I consider your education perfect." And thus speaking, Mrs. Lanark, a lady of five and forty, and the mother of three grown up daughters, lay back in her easy chair and gently waved her fan.

Kate, the youngest of the three daughters, had just risen from the pianoforte, where she had been showing her parents how much she had improved upon her last course. She was nineteen years of age, and her form was of the pure female type—not robust, nor yet fairy-like but after the models which the old Greeks used to adopt when they wished to sculpture an Ariadne or a Euphrosyne. Touching her face—it was certainly a good looking face. To call such a face pretty, would sound tame and flat.

Mrs. Lanark thought Isabel and Bertha were both prettier than Kate, while Mr. Lanark was of a different opinion. However upon one point there was no dispute. The Judge would often say:

"Well, my little Kate looks good, anyhow," and nobody ever disputed him.

Isabel and Bertha were the other two, both older than Kate, being aged respectively, twenty-one and twenty-three. They had graduated at a very fashionable school and were deemed very highly accomplished; and moreover they were called beautiful.

Judge Lanark was the father of these girls. He was a man of means, though not of large wealth. He had been a successful lawyer, and was now upon the Bench; his social position was of the highest. Governors had been among his clients, and Senators looked to him for counsel and assistance.

The Judge had reared two sons and had sent them forth in active useful life; but his daughters he had left to his wife.

"Of course," Mrs. Lanark continued, after Kate had taken a seat near her father, "you do not play as well as your sisters, but it will come to you by practice. I think I may say that your necessary list of accomplishments is full."

"Not quite," said Kate with a nod and a smile. "There is one more accomplishment which I am determined to add to my list. I longed for it many times when I was at school, and I am led to long for it at many of the places where I am forced to visit. I must learn to cook."

"To what?" exclaimed Mrs. Lanark.

"To cook?" echoed Isabel and Bertha in concert.

"Ay," added Kate. "I shall not consider my womanly accomplishments complete until I can, with my own hands, make a loaf of wheaten bread fit to set before father.

The Judge caught Kate by the hand and cried:

"Good!"

Isabel and Bertha smiled derisively. Their looks implied that they considered the thing ridiculous.

Mrs. Lanark loomed up in surprise and deprecation. It seemed a reflection on her educational care for her daughters.

Kate saw the look and she speedily added:

"I do not mean a loaf of such soggy stuff, as some of our friends make of cream of tartar and saleratus—nor yet a loaf of the putty stuff that comes to us from the baker's—but I mean a loaf of such bread as my mother used to make when I was a little child."

Mrs. Lanark was molified but not converted.

"Ah, Katie, times have changed since I was young."

"For the worse," muttered the Judge. But his wife did not notice him. She went on:

"You had better leave the making of bread to the help in the kitchen. If ever you have a home of your own I trust you will have enough else to occupy your time without doing the work of your servants."

"If ever I have a home of my own," said Kate with mild decision, "I am determined that I will be able to superintend every part of it. My servant shall not be my mistress. No servant employed in my household shall be able to "look down" upon me. I shall not be the slave or the victim of my cook."

"Good," cried the Judge again. "Go at it Kate, and I will furnish the material. Waste a dozen barrels of flour it necessary—only bring me a grand good loaf of your own making and baking, in the end."

Mrs. Lanark still thought it foolish; and Isabel and Bertha characterized it as very childish and whimsical. They fancied that it smacked of the nursery and the play-room.

But Kate was in earnest; and as her father backed her up she carried the day, and gained the freedom of the kitchen where the servants soon came to love and respect her.

The following winter Isabel and Bertha spent in the city. Kate remained at home, because her mother could not well spare them all.

During their visit to the great metropolis the elder sisters made many friends and formed very pleasant associations. Among others they met with Roland Archworth, a young banker, whose father had been Judge Lanark's classmate and chum in college. In their letters home they informed their father of the fact, and the Judge, remembering the elder Archworth with treasured love and esteem, and knowing the son to be the occupant of an exalted position in society, had invited the young man to visit him at his country home.

And thus it happened that when the summer came, Roland Archworth came up to the Lanarks' pleasant home. He was a young man of five and twenty, and was, to use the expression of one who knew him well, "every inch a man." He had inherited a fortune from his father, and he was now a partner in the house which his father had founded. There was no speculation in the business which he followed. With a banking capital fully equal to the greatest possible emergency, the house had pursued a legitimate course, and its wealth was constantly increasing.

Is it a wonder that Mrs. Lanark's heart fluttered when the prospect dawned upon her that possibly the young banker might seek one of her daughters for a wife? She cared not whether he chose Isabel or Bertha. They were both accomplished, and either would make a good mate for him.

And we do not do the Judge injustice when we say that even he allowed nimself to hope that the son of his old classmate might find it in his heart to love one of the girls. He had studied the youth's character well, and he believed it to be one of the purest and best.

And Isabel and Bertha. Of course there was rivalry between them. But they agreed they would abide the issue.

If Isabel was selected to preside over the youthful millionaire, Bertha would not complain; and should Bertha prove the fortunate one, Isabel was prepared to yield.

One thing happened very unfortunately.

On the very day of Archworth'h arrival, the cook was taken sick. What was to be done?

"Never mind," said Kate with a smile, "I will take the reins until the cook gets well."

"But for mercy's sake," implored Isabel, "don't let Mr. Archworth know it! He belongs to a sphere which would be shocked by such gross impropriety. He would look upon us as belonging to the canaille."

But there was no help for it, and Kate went into the kitchen and took command of the forces in that quarter.

"Will you have some of this cake, Mr. Archworth?" asked Mrs. Lanark, lifting the silver basket of frosted niceties.

"No," replied the visitor with a smile. "If you will allow me to exercise my own whim you will please me. This plain bread is a luxury such as I do not often meet. It takes me back to my boyhood's days. I have not eaten such since I ate the bread which my own mother made. If ever I keep house for myself I think I shall ask you to send me your cook."

For the life of them they could not help the betrayal of emotion.

Poor Kate, who sat exactly opposite the speaker, blushed until it seemed as though all her blood in her body was rushing into her face; while Isabel and Bertha trembled as they might have trembled upon the verge of a frightful precipice. The Judge laughed outright.

"You get our cook into your house, and you'd find you'd got a Tartar my boy," he said. And then to turn the subject he added:

"I remember your mother very well, Roland, and have eaten her bread."

And thus the conversation softened down into the poetry of other days.

Touching Roland's associations with Lanark's daughters, he seemed to enjoy the society of them all. If he seemed more eager to talk to one than to another it was with Kate,—not, perhaps, because he found her more attractive, but because she kept herself hidden away from him so much.

During the brief interviews that had been permitted him he had found her highly accomplished but he thought he detected an under current of plain practical common sense which had not appeared in the others.

And once when he had been speaking of his mother, he had noticed Kate's eye grow moist with sympathetic light, while her sisters only smiled in their sweet pleasant way. He fancied that through the gathering moisture of those deep blue eyes he had looked down into a warm and tender heart—a heart true and reliable.

One bright morning Roland Archworth arose with the sun, and walked out into the garden. By and by he came round by the porch, and entered the kitchen and asked for a drink of milk—for he had seen the gardener just bringing a brimming pail from the stable.

He went in and saw Kate Lanark at the moulding board, her white arms bare to the shoulders, kneading a snowy pile of dough. She did not see him at first, and he had a moment for thought—and in that moment the truth flashed upon him. Here was the cook he had declared he would have in his own house if he could get her. And he could now understand the blushing of the maiden, and the laughing rejoinder of the Judge. And he remembered now of having overheard Mrs. Lanark speaking with a member of her family about the sickness of her cook—how unfortunate it was, and so on.

With a clear sense and quick comprehension, aided by keen powers of analysis and reason, Roland read the whole story. He had come too far to retreat and he pushed boldly on.

"Ah, good morning, Miss Lanark. Pardon my intrusion; but I saw the milk pail come in and I could not resist the temptation. Oh! the old, old days! I shall never forget their joys, and I trust I may never outlive them. It was my boyhood's delight to take from my mother's hand the cup warm from the new milking. This is the first opportunity that has presented itself for long, long years. I could not let it slip. You will pardon me, I know."

At first Kate had been startled terribly; but when she met the supplicant's warm and radiant look, and the music of the old home love fell upon her ear, and when she saw as by instinct, that the whole scene was pleasant to him, she felt her heart bound with gleeful assurance; and touching the flakes of dough from her arms, she went and filled a bowl with new milk and brought it to him.

"I trust," she said, with a beaming smile, "that the dust of toil upon my hands will not render the offering less acceptable."

No matter what Ronald said. He said something, and then drank the milk. He evidently longed to linger in the kitchen, but propriety forbade, and with more of his real feeling in his looks than in his speed, he retired.

A few days thereafter the young banker sought the Judge in his study, and said, as he took a seat, that he had come on important business.

"I have come," he went on, "to ask of you that I may seek to gain the hand of your daughter."

"My dear boy," said he, "between you and me there need be no beating about the bush. I tell you frankly, I should be both proud and happy to welcome you as my son. Which of the two is it?"

"Of the two?" repeated Roland curiously.

"Aye. Is it Isabel or Bertha?"

"Neither, sir. It is Kate I want."

"Kate!" cried the old man in blank astonishment. But quickly a glad light danced in his eyes.

"Yes, Judge. Your Kate is the woman I want for my wife, if I can win her."

"But—my dear boy—how did you manage to find my pearl—my ruby among the household jewels? Where and when have you discovered the priceless worth of that sweet child?"

"I discovered it in the kitchen, Judge. I first fell truly and irrevocably in love with her when I found her with her white arms bare, making bread. It is your little, Kate I want."

"God bless you, my boy! Go and win her if you can. And be sure if you gain her, you will gain a treasure."

Roland went away, and half an hour afterward the supernal light that danced in his eyes told the story of success.

And Kate, when closely questioned, confessed that the first flame of real love which burned in her bosom for Roland Archworth was kindled by the deep and true elements of manhood which he had displayed on that early morning in the kitchen.

Of course Mrs. Lanark was willing, although somewhat surprised at the young man's choice.

Isabel and Bertha were disappointed, but since at best, only one of them could have won the prize, they concluded on the whole, that it was as well as it was. They loved their sister and were really glad that they were thus enabled to claim the wealthy banker for a brother-in-law.

As for Roland and Kate, their happiness was complete, and of all the accomplishments which his wife possesses, the husband is chiefly proud of that which enables her to be in deed as well as in name, the mistress of his home.

Nathan Rothschild of London.

The high priest of the Exchange was not happy even in the midst of his overflowing coffers. Naturally enough, he had few friends and numberless enemies. In his later years he suffered from constant dread of assassination. He was always receiving threatening letters, declaring that his life depended on his sending certain sums of money to certain addresses. He scented murder in every breeze, suspected poison in every cup. In sleep, he had nightmare visions of crouching things; in waking hours, he started at every unexpected noise.

One morning two strangers were announced as having important business with the banker, and they were shown into his private office. He bowed to them and inquired the nature of their negotiation. They bowed and said nothing, but advanced toward him, thrusting their fingers nervously into their pockets. Rothschild's alarm was excited at once. They must be searching for concealed weapons; their bearded faces made it clear to his frightened fancy that they were homicidal ruffians. He retreated in terror behind a large desk, seized a ponderous ledger, hurled it at their heads, and screamed "Murder!" at the top of his voice. A small army of clerks poured into the room, and laid violent hands on the strangers, who proved to be wealthy Polish bankers bringing letters of introduction to the (physically timid) lion of loans. Embarrassed by his auriferously august presence—what is there in a breathing money-bag capable of inspiring awe?—they forgot their speech and their common coolness of conduct. They were nearly as much terrified as the renowned Israelite; and as it was their initial visit to England, they imagined at first that all foreigners were deemed robbers and desperadoes until the contrary was established.

The wretchedly rich Nathan never went out alone after dark, never entered an unlighted room, had servants within call of his bed-chamber, slept with loaded pistols under his pillow.

A fellow-Frankforter, dining with him one evening, and observing the luxury of his household, remarked, "You must be happy, baron, with the power to gratify every wish."

"Happy, indeed!" was the response. "Do you think it happiness to be haunted by a dread of murder—to have your appetite for breakfast sharpened by a threat to stab you to the heart unless you inclose a thousand guineas to some unknown villain?"

On one occasion, when the great financier had been to an evening party, and had gotten into his carriage to go home, a friend, wishing to make an appointment, stepped out to speak to him. The timorous banker mistook his familiar friendfor a highwayman, and thrust a pistolout of the carriage window, with his favorite cry of "Murder!" before he could be acquainted with the situation.

As Rothschild grew richer and older, his fears increased. He became almost a monomaniac on the subject of assassination, and many of his relatives thought him in serious danger of insanity through his constant apprehensions. Most of the menacing messages were unquestionably sent him by his enemies, with whom he was plentifully supplied. Conscious of his weakness, they revenged themselves upon him by inspiring him with baseless terrors. He was repeatedly told so, but he could not be induced to believe that he did not dwell in an atmosphere of poisons, poniards, and pistols.

"Lead us not into Temptation."

BY FRANCES HENSHAW BADEN.

Mabel Clifford sat before one of the windows of her father's magnificent mansion. A servant stood in waiting. She was marking out a list of articles wanted for the next day. Coming footsteps arrested her attention. She raised her eyes from the paper and looked out. The crimson flush deepened on her bright young face as "Oh!" in a tone of deep regret escaped her lips.

She turned after an instant of thought, and said:

"John, I am not just ready to finish this list, and shall not send for an hour yet. If you have anything to attend to in the meantime you can do it."

Mr. Clifton had been reading in a distant part of the room. Hearing the door close after John's departure, he asked:

"You have not forgotten to send for those wines I spoke of, my dear?"

"He has not gone yet, papa."

"Ah, well; do not make it late. They will be very busy to-night," her father said, turning again to his paper.

"Papa!"

"Well my dear?"

"A boon, papa. Promise to grant me, this last day of the year, my boon."

"What is it love?"

"Promise to grant it first."

"Not in ignorance, my child."

"Trust me, father."

She had an earnest, eager, noble look in her eyes that her father did trust in, and he promised her.

"Well, well; you shall have your way."

"Father, let us have no wines to-morrow."

"What! No, no; I cannot grant you that. No wines? Why, child, have you gone crazy? For twenty five years past I have offered my friends wine, on New Year's day, and have not felt that I was doing anything wrong. What has come over you?"

"Oh, father, I have never felt just right when offering young men wine; and just now when I was making out my order for John, I chanced to raise my eyes just as Edward Livingston was passing. It needed but a glance to see he was very much under the influence of wine. Father, his mother is a widow; he her only child. Will they not be wrecked, think you, if he indulge in the wine cup? To-morrow he will make many calls. Beautiful women will offer him wine, he will not have the courage, possibly the wish to decline. To-morrow night, most likely, then, he will return home to fill his mother's heart with sorrow. I wish not to contribute one drop to that bitter cup."

"My dear, whether we have wines or not, with him it will be all the same; as you say he will make many calls."

"Father, if you had a son you would feel differently. Think how many young men of the highest promise have failed, nay, worse, won only disgrace and early graves from the love of wine. I feel as if Edgar Livingston stood on the brink of a fearful precipice. Father, stretch forth your strong arm to draw him back—it only one step, and for a moment. If we do not save, it will be a comfort to think we urged him not forward on his fatal course."

"Mabel, you are very deeply interested in the young man. Am I to conclude—"

"Nothing more than for his own and his mother's sake. I would endeavor to save him, or any other young man in his danger, father. Here will be one of his first calls. Possibly I can detain him long enough to prevent his visiting many places where he would be exposed to great temptation. Oh, father, please grant me this?"

"Really, dear, I feel disposed to do as you wish, but so many will be very much disappointed. Besides, I have not the courage to make this great change, and set five hundred tongues to work speculating about the cause of it. Some will declare I'm about to fail; others that I have grown penurious. Ah, what is it, John?"

Just then the servant entered and handed him an envelope, saying:

"A telegram, sir."

Mr. Clifton tore it quickly open, read it, and exclaimed:

"My old friend Hartwell is dying, and begs that I will listen to him. I cannot deny him. So you will have to entertain my friends to-morrow, and explain the reason of my failing to see them, the first time for so many years. And well, dear, you can do as you please about the bill of fare. As I shall not be at home, the folks will not hold me responsible for what happens in my absence."

"Oh, thank you, papa, for permission to do as I choose. I will willingly take any unkind remarks if any one feels like making. But I am confident that all who have sons will give me their kindest wishes for with-holding temptation from their boys. And to the young men I shall try to make myself agreeable, and have the cook make the coffee so very fine, that they will go away quite as well pleased, and with their brains a good deal clearer than if I had entertained them with wine."

An hour after Mr. Clifton was on his way to the side of his dying friend.

Mabel sat down and wrote:

"My DEAR FLORY—Come help me receive our friends to-morrow. Papa has been called away. I must have you with me, as I am particularly anxious to have my reception a success. Lovingly. MABEL."

"Edgar likes Flory, I can plainly see, and I think she is not wholly indifferent to him. Together I think we can manage to hold him here to-morrow, and thus save his mother a great sorrow most likely," said Mabel.

Mabel Clifton was one of the loveliest girls in P——. Friends wondered that her heart had not yielded to some one of her many suitors. They did not know she had no heart to yield to any of those who sought it.

The first season she appeared in the select circle where her father's wealth and position placed her, she met Ernest Addison. He was a noble looking man, talented, with mind and heart alike filled with good, true resolves.

To Mabel he had been very attentive, and she grew to love him, feeling sure the time was not far distant when he would come to tell her of his love. But months rolled by, and he spoke not. Gradually his visits grew less frequent until they ceased.

What it was that had come between his love and hers she could not think; but she felt perfectly sure he did love her, and so, hoping that time would solve the mystery and bring a balm to her wounded sprit, she watched and waited for the coming.

New Year's day came beautiful and bright. Mabel and her friend Flory never looked lovelier. Mabel had explained her wishes, and fully infused her own spirit into her beautiful friend.

It was impossible for an indifferent person not to feel their powers of fascination. To Edgar Livingston, who was one of their first guests, they were quite irresistible. He lingered on, notwithstanding the many efforts of a young friend who accompanied him to draw him away.

"Do stay and help us," said Mabel, and when Flory's beautiful eyes repeated the wish Edgar yielded.

Few, if any, went from Clifton house dissatisfied. Everything that heart could desire or mind suggest in the way of delicacies and luxuries of the season, Mabel offered her visitors. But as her father had said, many tongues were speculating about it, and in a few hours it was widely known that Miss Clifton was having a "temperance reception."

Eagerly Mabel's eyes sought the door on every new arrival of guests. She had hoped for the coming of one. But the hours passed, and when it grew late in the day the hope faded and almost died out. She had seated herself in an arm-chair, when the same greeting that had fallen on her ears so many times that day, "Happy New Year, Miss Clifton," caused the light to return to her eye, the beautiful flash to her face, as she rose to receive Ernest Addison.

There was an expression in his eyes, when he received from her the fragrant cup of hot coffee that relieved the suspense of years. Her heart was bounding with new hope.

Edgar Livingston had drawn Flory to the window. They were looking out on the passers-by. A few moments and reeling along the sidewalk, shouting and singing a drinking song, came Edgar's companion of the morning.

Flory turned from the sickening sight. Edgar followed, saying:

"But for you and Miss Clifton, I might have been one of that party."

And going up to Mabel, he said:

"Miss Clifton, your slumber to-night should be very peaceful. You have not helped to cloud either brain or heart of any of your friends to-day. Accept my warmest thanks for having saved me from feeling both."

Edgar saw an expression in Ernest's eyes that made him think it would be quite as agreeable to all parties if he would take Flory back to the recess of the window, to the piano, or anywhere out of hearing just then.

A few moments after his fine voice was blending with hers in a well chosen duet.

Then Ernest told Mabel of the love which had been hers since he first saw her.

"I came one night to lay my heart before you. You had many guests and offered them wine. You noticed that I placed my glass untouched on the table. I left early. I dared not woo the heart of one who held such a fearful temptation before me; why you will know when I tell you the terrible truth. My only brother went down to a drunkard's grave; the woman he loved urged him on.

For a time mother and I had won him from his fatal passion. He was doing well. We believed he would fulfil the bright promise of early youth. He grew to love a beautiful girl. She was wild and thoughtless: and one night, at a party in her father's house, urged him to drink."

"One glass. Every one but you takes wine," she said.

He resisted. She taunted him about having to abstain entirely because he had not the self control to use wine in moderation. He yielded, accepted the fatal glass from her hand, and drank first moderately, until the end came—a ruined life and a mother's broken heart.

"Do you wonder that I fled from you? Every hour since yearning to return, yet daring not."

"To-day I heard what you were doing. Earnestly thanking God that light had dawned upon you, I hastened here to lay my heart before the only woman I had ever loved. Will you be my wife, Mabel?"

Her heart was too full of joy—she could not tell him in words how happy she was; but her little hand lay still in his. She raised her eyes a moment, and he saw the love of years beaming there. He needed no other answer.

Judging from the low tone into which the voices in the other room had fallen, I think some other hearts had found their mates. But the pairs were separated or rather joined again, by the return of Mr. Clifton, who entered, calling out:

"Mabel, my dear, to me these rooms look rather dark. Let's have the gas turned on if you please."

"Certainly, papa."

And when there was light enough for Mr. Clitton to look into his daughter's eyes, he saw a bright light shining there. Another moment, when Flory came to greet him, he said, with a sly smile:

"Ah, I see why you young folks knew nothing of the surrounding darkness—guided by the light within. Well, have you had a pleasant day?"

"A happy day, father, there are no regrets to steal in and mar it," Mabel said, with a bright smile.

"I am glad of it—glad of your resolve, Mabel. How glad, you will know when I tell you that this morning I closed the eyes of a father whose son was away in some drinking saloon. How my heart ached for that dying father. And what a balm it was to think at that time my daughter was not holding that fatal glass to any young man," said Mr. Clifton, his voice trembling with emotion.

Before another New Year Mabel and Flory each presided over an establishment of their own. The happy remembrance of their reception is never clouded by the thought that they have added one drop to the cup of bitterness which so many wives, mothers and sisters have to drink—that cup of sorrow which is so often prepared for them by sister women.

Ill-Considered Marriages.

In the testimony of Mrs. Kelly, the mother of the boy who recently committed, at Washington, D. C., one of the most dastardly murders of the time, she stated that she was the mother of twenty-one children, and that upon the father's side it was a bad race. Although this statement was made by an illiterate colored woman, it strikes the key-note of a question which is now receiving the serious attention of medical men and social scientists on both sides of the ocean—the question of the excellence and improvement, physically and morally, of the race to come. As the present social law of marriage stands, there cannot exist the shadow of a doubt that, in a large percentage of cases, at least, it has its results in the ill-considered union of unhealthy and incompatible temperaments, and the bringing into this world of a race of sickly and ill-conditioned children. It must be apparent to any one who has given any attention whatever to the subject, that the sacred tie of marriage in the United States is scarcely entered into with that serious and solemn consideration which such an important step demands.

Young girls, being left too much to the freedom of their own wills, are permitted to contract marriages with young men of whose previous history they have little knowledge, and of whose family and antecedents, medically speaking, they are in perfect and total ignorance. In too many cases these marriages are the result of a sentimental liking formed before the judgment has had time to seal the compact with respect. A young man marries a girl whose style, or dash, or pretty face enchants him for the time, without once stopping to consider whether consumption has never stalked like a skeleton through her family for generations, or scrofula, with all its debilitating complications, is not now hiding its deadly fangs behind that rosy cheek. What is the result of all this sinful and unhallowed haste? We need but search the records of the divorce courts for an answer upon the one hand, and the sickly faces of many mothers and children upon the other. M. Sedillot, a French physician who has devoted much of his time to a consideration of this important question, has declared that the time has come when prudery or false modesty must no longer hide the truths of science, or prevent the proper measures being taken for the improvement and advancement of the human family. It is admitted by all philosophers that certain characters and faculties, as well as diseases and taints, are transmitted from one generation to another. "The sins of the fathers are visited upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation."

M. Sedillot thinks that one may obtain valuable information as to an individual's real value by consulting his genealogy, with special reference to intellect, morality, vigor, health, longevity, and social status, and this might be well, if practicable; but the ways and means of acquiring such information being in most cases unavailable, even by the family and friends of intending parties, other means must be found to prevent improper connections. From the remotest antiquity, the popular mind has observed the relation which subsists between great size of head and superior abilities. Although it might appear rather absurd for a lady to refuse a man in marriage because his head did not measure more than 22 inches, the average mean for a person of mediocre abilities, still, taken with other considerations, this fact might weigh something in the scale. It is also a well authenticated truism that marriages between individuals of the same stock are injudicious; producing, in too many instances, unhealthy fruits, and tending to lunacy and disease. Three things affect the development of the human frame and intellect. A judicious marriage or the reverse controls the two first; early training and self-culture the last. The only practical mode in which such a question can be settled, in a country fettered by so many social barriers and restraints as the United States, seems to be by a reference to medical science.

In England, where marriages are more a question of family and expediency than with us, the advantage of looking to the antecedents of a family is apparent in the healthy appearance of the children and the robust physique of the adults. Here, where it is a question more of emotional fancy than race considerations, the statistics of large cities, with their alarming lists of mortality among children, bear sufficient testimony to the fact that there is something radically wrong. It might seem rather an arbitrary and offensive decree that a law should be passed prohibiting all marriages within the jurisdiction of the United States, wherein the parties could not exhibit from their family physician, or medical officer regularly appointed for the purpose, a certificate of health of body and soundness of mind; but we have no hesitation in declaring that those parties who enter into the sacred compact of marriage, knowing themselves to be the present or hereditary victims of disease, are guilty of a crime as great as the son who turns upon the mother who bore him—whose enormity can not be measured in one generation, but whose sorrow goes rolling down the stream of time, to curse the erring soul that gave it birth. Marriage in our country has come to be regarded as too light a matter. Villainous and sensual dreamers have gone abroad, spreading their venom broadcast through the land, trying to break down the virtuous customs of our fathers, who, with their simple partners, surrounded by stalwart sons and healthy daughters, passed to a winter frosty but kindly, "to sleep together at the foot," after a well-spent life. It is entered into, in too many instances in haste and repented of at leisure. While the young and inexperienced are apt to regard the interference and advice of those who have their best interests at heart with disfavor, it were better for their present and future happiness for the good of those whom God shall send them; for the welfare and glory of the State, that this contract, the most sacred and important upon earth, should be entered into with careful and solemn consideration, so that there may be no after-regrets, no sorrow and sighing, no future generations of inevitable wretchedness.

☞ A weaver took to his employer the first cloth woven since his arrival in this country. Upon examination his employer detected two holes within half an inch of each other, and told him he must pay a fine of a quarter for each hole. "An' plaze your honor," said Sandy, "is it the number uv holes or the size uv 'em that yez put the fine on us?" "By the number of holes, to be sure, sir." "And a big hole an' a little one is the same price?" "Yes, a quarter for every hole, big or little." "Then give me hould of the piece," said Sandy. It was handed to him, when with his fingers he deliberately tore the two small holes into one, triumphantly exclaiming: "By the pipes o' Moses, and that'll save me twinty-five cints." The good-natured employer laughed heartily at the odd experiment, and forgave poor Sandy the fine.

Brigham Young's Household.

The Story his Nineteenth Wife Tells.

A correspondent who heard at Salt Lake City, on the 25th ult., one of the lectures which Mrs. Ann Eliza Webb Young, has prepared to deliver in the Eastern States during the coming winter, writes as follows concerning it to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*:

Mrs. Young was born in 1844 and was first married when she was eighteen years of age. She lived with this husband three years, and had two boys born to her. From this husband she was divorced by the Probate Court, Brigham Young and Daniel H. Wells assisting her. She then lived with her mother in South Cottonwood, and at a meeting there over which Brigham presided, she noticed his eyes upon her during the whole service. When the meeting was over Brigham proposed to go home with her. Arriving at her house, Brigham proposed to her father for his daughter in marriage, and to save her father and brother from ruin, and being cut off from the church she married Brigham. The ceremony was quietly performed in the Holy Endowment House by Heber C. Kimball, the First Chancellor to the President, with injunctions from the Prophet to keep it a secret. Mrs. Young makes many disclosures concerning the Holy Endowment House that are new to the outside world.

After three years of wedlock with the Prophet she separated, the first intimation of which any of her relatives of Mormon friends received being obtained from the newspapers. Her story is one of neglected love, abuse, the want of necessary comforts, the need of medicine and medical advice, and of base and unprincipled treatment by her husband; avers that beyond monthly rations of food of the commonest character, she received only $30 per year in an order on the co-operative store for her and her children's wearing apparel.

In regard to the Prophet's partiality for Amelia Folsom, she says it is owing to his fear of her, she having a violent temper of which he stands in great dread. There may be something in this, but it has been said by parties familiar with Brigham's families that his partiality for Amelia is attributable to the wonderful magnetic power she exercises over him, and not to any love for her. It cannot be denied that, in every separation from her, the Prophet is not well, and is only restored in returning and living with her.

In Brigham's public declarations he has stated that he only has sixteen wives. Mrs. Young declares he has nineteen wives, and gives the maiden name of each one; also, the names of forty-five living children. Of these wives, fifteen are married to the Prophet for this world and for eternity; four are married to him for this world alone. These four were the wives of Joseph Smith when living, and are to be his in eternity. The children of these four wives by Brigham, are also to be Joseph's for his exaltation in the great hereafter, Brigham acting as proxy husband for this world.

Of the Prophet's habits, we learn that he rises with Amelia at 10 o'clock, when his barber calls and makes him as good a looking man as possible; immediately after, breakfast is served by one of the old-r wives, they eating alone. At dinner, the Prophet, Amelia, Eliza Snow, the poetess, and the housekeeper of the bee-hive have a table by themselves at one end of the room, with all the delicacies of the season, while the rest of the wives with their families, six of which reside in this house, dine at another table on the plainest of fare."

A War against Brandy.

This is the peculiar form the temperance struggle assumes in Sweden. Your Swede gets drunk on brandy, if anything, but of late years the incessant activity of the temperance societies and the high excise duty on this liquor have forbidden the laboring-man the luxury of a spree, except at rare intervals, so that it had come to be fondly believed the foe was beaten down for good. Recently, however, there has been a universal rise in wages throughout the kingdom, and the inebriating cup has once more come within the easy reach of the poorest working-man. And now the temperance folks are redoubling their efforts to bring moral force into action. Societies have been formed among the working-mon, which are widely spreading, the main idea of them being, not total abstinence, but the restraint of intemperance. Some of their novel provisions are that no married man shall go into a public house at all, and the single man only at meal-times, when he is allowed to partake of liquor along with his victuals. The married man, although shut out from the public bars, is not debarred from his glass of brandy, which he may keep stored in the cupboard at home.

All public treating is also forbidden; and the transgression of any of these rules subjects the delinquent to a fine. The town of Gothenburg is the most original in its methods for the suppression of drunkenness. Here the whole spirit trade has been conferred upon a company of philanthropists, who run the business solely for the benefit of the town. It contrives that the public houses to which licenses are dispersed shall derive no profit from the traffic in liquors, forcing the hotel-keepers to derive their income solely from a legitimate hotel business. The result has been that the low and dirty drinking shops, formerly given over to mere guzzling and carousing, have been transferred into neat and tidy restaurants and hotels where unadulterated liquor is supplied and wholesome and tempting food. Drunkenness has fallen off to a remarkable extent, for, with a yearly growing population, the number of cases reported in this town in 1871 was but 1533, while five years before there were over 2000 recorded. The example set by Gothenburg has been followed by several other towns, and in each one with satisfactory results.

The Inquisitive Woman.

The other day, on the Amherst railway, I sat next a coarse-voiced woman, with nose and eyes which looked as if made expressly for prying into other people's business, and a form which indicated that she had found the occupation a striving one. Opposite to us sat a handsome young lady in an elaborate suit of sage green, and with an elegant copy of Middlemarch on her lap. The sharp-voiced woman stared at her very hard, figited a good deal, and leaning over commenced a conversation in this way:

"Book agent, I see! Have good luck?"

"You are mistaken, madam, I am no agent," (much astonished).

"Oh! Ain't canvassing! thought per'aps you was. Some do."

"No," (looking out of the window).

"You go to school, per'aps?"

"No," (with a half smile).

"Oh! you don't? Thought per'aps you did," with a long respiration, and looking her over as if she thought she was not making progress, she spied a heavy gold ring on the third finger of her left hand and commenced again:

"Married?"

"Yes."

"Bride, per'aps?"

"Yes," (with a glance at a tall gentleman who stood in the rear end of the car, talking with the conductor).

"Oh! and these are your weddin' fixin's. I might have knowed it," running her eyes from the jaunty hat down the multitudinous folds and ruffle to the dainty French kid boots.

"Husband forehanded?"

"My husband has the same number of hands as other people, madam," (very sharply), and making the best of her way to a vacant seat at the other end of the car, while the inquisitive woman settled back, as if she felt wronged at not having met with her usual good success.

Hard Names.

It is to be hoped that the King of Italy is not excessively sensitive, and that he can survive hard language thrown at him red-hot. He has had plenty of chances to prove his bearing qualities in this respect, but perhaps never to the extent for which a certain Jesuit organ called *Bien Public* has offered opportunity. This pious journal calls Victor Emanuel "jailer of the Pope," and "hangman of the Church," and tells him that he is to "roll to the bottom of the abyss." "Give a dog a bad name and hang him"—and so we suppose the *Bien Public*, having given Victor Emanuel a number of bad names, would like to carry out the proverb in regard to him, regretting only its inability to hang him more than once fatally.

☞ There is a capital story told respecting Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen. The story goes that one night lately Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen and another honorable member were in conversation in the lobby of the house, when the managing proprietor of a daily paper entered and nodded familiarly to the Parliamentary dignitaries. "An extraordinary man that," remarked the Colonial Secretary to his honorable friend; "have you heard that he has bought the *Times*?" "You don't say so!" was the reply. "He must have paid an enormous sum for it." "Oh no," said the Secretary, "only threepence!"

☞ Irascible old party—"Conductor, why didn't you wake me up as I asked you? Here I am, miles beyond my station." Conductor—"I did try, sir, but all I could get you to say, was: 'All right, Maria; get the children their breakfast, and I'll be down in a minute!'"

☞ Napoleon was mistaken when he said: "Providence is always on the side of the heaviest artillery," for Fort Adams, with its heavy artillery, is on one side, and Providence on the other. So they say in Rhode Island.

☞ The Teetotaler's Grog—Animal spirits and water.

Our Young Folks' Column.

LITTLE MAMMA.

BY ROSA GRAHAM.

With such a sober face
Pretty little Mamma Grace,
Came to meet me at the gate, yester-morn,
That I felt inclined to cry
As I asked the reason why
My darling looked so anxious and forlorn.

Half betweep a sob and sigh
Gracie managed to reply:
"Oh! I'ih dot a world o' trouble, Nantie, dear;
For Lily'ih b'oke her head,
And Bertie'ih thick in bed,
An' I don't know what to do with Jennie Vere.

I'ih afraid the'ih *dieded* now,
For the fell—I don't know how—
And mashed her'theil all open in the kneeth;
I'ih done the bes'thi I could,
But it don't do any dood—
Oh! tome up quick to thee her, Nantie, pleathe."

And with such a sober face
Pretty little Mamma Grace
Softly led me where her suffering darlings lay;
Lily with her broken head,
Baby Bertie sick in bed,
And Jennie Vere—her wounds tied up with hay.

Mamma Grace stopped and sighed:
"O Nantie, dear," she cried,
"Don't 'ou think 'ou can *well* 'em if 'ou 'treih?"
And she watched me with a smile
Growing brighter all the while,
As I pursed my lips and tried to look so "withe."

Then with putty and with thread
I mended Lily's head,
And rewed up Jennie Vere in the "kneeth;
To Bertie's aching chest
Some Daily's ointment pressed,
Saying "Now I'll take my foe, if 'ou pleathe."

And with sunny, beaming face,
Pretty little Mamma Grace
Her soft arms around me tightly curled,
And whispered o'er and o'er
Every time with one kiss more,
"Oh, 'ou ith the bestheth Nantie in the world!"
—*Hearth and Home.*

Christmas Time.

"Brick Row" was a tenement house of the poor